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THE CAUCASIAN.

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EDITOR'S CHAIR.

THE OPINION OF THE EDITOR ON THE ISSUES OF THE DAY.

The People's party is in favor of the government issuing its own notes for a circulating medium and thereby give the people an honest money and save great cost and oppression to the people. But the old parties are in league with the money gamblers. Under their rule instead of issuing greenbacks, the government issues bonds. These bonds are sold to Shylock. He deposits them with the government, to be held in trust. Uncle Sam kindly endorses Old Shylock's notes to the amount of 90 per cent. of the face value of the bonds. These notes Old Shylock takes home with him and loans out at usury, all the way from eight to twenty-four per cent. to his less fortunate neighbors. True, he pays taxes on these notes of one per cent., but this is merely to cover the cost of engraving and printing of the notes. In the meantime his bonds on deposit with the government is drawing interest, and besides they are non-taxable. No wonder Old Shylock considers the national banking system the best the world ever saw—for him it is, goes without saying. But Uncle Sam might better issue his own notes, and save millions upon millions of interest. Watch the present Democratic congress and see if it wipes out this curse.

During the last thirty years wealth has increased in our nation at the rate of $250,000 per hour, or $70 per second. Yet we are suffering all the baleful consequences of hard times, the people are in a state of destitution, and five million tramps fill the land. Bad laws have produced this condition. By whom were they made? Both democrats and republicans are equally responsible for the evils now oppressing the people. At the next election the people will give a party "a chance" that is not in copartnership with the gold bugs and monopolists. The people whose labor has made the country rich, will no longer vote for a party that will allow that wealth to be stolen from them through bad laws. Vote the People's ticket and enjoy what you earn.

One of the objections that has been given against the editorials of THE CAUCASIAN and the speeches made by the editor is that they keep the people restless and dissatisfied. In the name of high heaven we want to know if they should not be dissatisfied with injustice. Those who fight injustice are patriots. Those who try to cover it up and persuade the people to suffer it, are traitors and enemies of the people. The first right of a free man is to kick like steers against injustice. Only those remain slaves who deserve to be slaves.

Some one from Monroe signing himself "a friend" has written us giving the names of the contemptible curs who threw the pepper in the courthouse at Monroe. If the person who wrote the letter will give us his name we will publish the names of the pepper throwers. We never publish anonymous communications unless we know who the authors are. THE CAUCASIAN will never knowingly do any one an injustice, therefore we never make a charge till we have good authority for doing so.

FREE TRADE ENGLAND.

Mr. Moreton Fremen, a prominent bimetallist from England, is in Washington, D. C. In an interview with the Post the reporter asked him:

"Are times as bad in your rural districts as in your towns?"

He replied:

"Yes every whit as bad. The coming winter will be an anxious one, indeed. In Essex during September last the farmers met and agreed to the lowest rate of wages since 1849, eight shillings a week. Think of an entire community, men with families, condemned to struggle through a winter in such a climate as our's on $2 a week! And the position of Essex is more or less the position in fully two-thirds of the English counties.

"Yes, we bimetallists have been called calamity howlers, these six years past, but I fear our forecast has been only too fully borne out by the event. It is not your Bland acts and Sherman acts. It is the monetary revolution of 1875 which closed all the mints of the West to free coinage of silver—that is what is responsible for the fall of prices everywhere and for the increasing scarcity of gold on every bourse in Europe."

The wealth producers of England are not taxed by a high protective tariff. Then how is it that they too are suffering? They have been suffering for years from the curse of a gold standard that made all working people poor and made the few speculators rich.

COMPTROLLER ECKELS ON BONDS.

The Republican bankers of Boston who put up money to elect Cleveland last fall invited Mr. Eckels, Mr. Cleveland's comptroller of the currency to run up from Washington last week and make a speech before their Bankers' Association. Among other things he said:

"The commanding position which the banks of this country occupy in our financial world cannot be defined nor the importance of our banking institutions over-estimated. Established upon a safe basis and honestly conducted upon conservative lines, they are the greatest of all agencies for the promotion of a people's prosperity, but stripped of safe-guards or dishonestly managed, the injury which they bring upon a people is only limited by the extent of their opportunities. The supreme function which they fill is the distribution of the people's wealth, so as to make it a never-ending source of benefit to all.

"Their prosperity is the prosperity of every other business interest, and their activity is the activity of every line of commerce and branch of manufacture."

While the above language shows that the government is on its knees to the bankers, yet the admission therein made that the bankers control our finances is important coming from the man who is comptroller of the currency for the government, and who is supposed to manage the currency in the interest of the people. It proves that there is a necessity for that demand of the Alliance, that the management of the currency of the country shall be taken out of the hands of bankers and restored to the government where it rightfully belongs.

Mr. Eckles admits that the injury which bankers can do is limited only by their opportunities. They have no limit of opportunity now, for they are controlling dear currency and making congress and the President do their bidding.

Further on in his address Mr. Eckles denounced the charge that the bankers created the panic of last summer and charged that the people themselves created it. In short his whole speech was a plea for the bankers and a defense of their heartless course. Mr. Eckles is simply a representative or rather an attorney for the bankers at Washington. But the people pay him a big salary to help the bankers to manipulate the finances of the government as the bankers may desire. If you claim to be a Democrat and think you are a Democrat, get "Benton's 30 years in congress" and read an account of President Jackson's great fight against the national banks, and then decide whether you are a Jacksonian Democrat or a Cleveland Democrat. If you are the former then there is no place for you but in the People's party.

NOW'S THE TIME TO WORK.

The most important election ever held will occur next year. The crime of 1873 has been re-enacted. The democrats, who have denounced it in the most unmeasured terms for twenty years, have, upon their accession to power, turned right squarely around and put their seal of approval upon it in the most emphatic manner possible, by their votes. It means the end of silver unless the country rebukes the crime by the election of a Populist majority in congress next year. The enemy is firmly intrenched in power. Nothing but a concert of action all along the line will ever dislodge him. Before it can be done millions of converts must be made. There is no way so effective as by the circulation Populist papers. Men will never know what is hurting them till they see our papers. The Demo-Reps will immediately switch them off unto a bogus tariff reform and the federal election laws, and the question of money will soon be lost sight of, unless we keep it at the front.

Right here we want to appeal to every true Populist reader of THE CAUCASIAN to do some work now for the cause. Now while the honest democrats are sore over their betrayal by their representatives is the time to urge them to take the paper. Lend them your copy, get them to read the aricle in this issue about the impossibility of reforming the Democratic party. Lend them books such as "Metallic Money and Hard Times," "Bond Holders and Bread Winners," "The Political Earthquake," "Seven Financial Conspiracies," "Ten Men of Money Island" and "Points for Thinkers." Any one of the above named books is an eye opener, and read in connection with THE CAUCASIAN ought to make a Populist out of any honest democrat or republican. Tell them they can get the paper from now on all during the next campaign and till the election is over for $1.00 and that it will be worth a $10.00 note. The perpetuity of free government is in the balance. The vote next fall decides whether we will be industrial slaves or free men. Who will help to increase our list to 20,000?

RETRIBUTION COMING.

SENATOR STEWART ON THE RECENT ELECTIONS.

"ALL THE PEOPLE CAN BE DECEIVED SOMETIMES, BUT ALL THE PEOPLE CANNOT BE DECEIVED ALL THE TIME."

PEOPLE KNEW CLEVELAND AND THEY STRUCK AT HIM.

In Cleveland Was Exhibited All that Is Hateful to Good Government---In Him the People Saw Egotism, Contempt for Law, Gold Monometallism, Love of the Rich, Hatred of the Poor, the Servitor of the Creditor and the Enemy of the Poor Debtor Class---So the People Condemned Grover and Struck Him---They Will Cast Off the Chains of the Gold Conspirators.

The Washington correspondent of The Rocky Mountain News (Dem.) writes:

"Senator Stewart returned to the city today from a brief absence. The News correspondent saw the senator at his rooms to-night and the inquiry as to what he thought of the result of the recent elections, he replied as follows:

"Executive usurpation was so conspicuous that the people could see it through the fog of falsehood of the venal press and rebuked it at the recent election. They did not know who created the autocrat, who subjugated congress and gave the world an object lesson of distress, but they knew Grover Cleveland was the responsible agent and repudiated him. The people have known that they were hurt for many years, but they have not known who hurt them.

THE PEOPLE SAW IT.

"Each political party has declared the other did it, and both told the truth, because each is the subservient tool of gold standard contraction. Both parties used the fatal drug of contraction, falling prices and hard times—one labels the drug Republican, and the other Democratic. The gold trust furnishes the medicine and each party deceives the public with a lying label. There is but one remedy for the deadly poison of contraction, and that remedy need not be disguised. It is more money and consequent prosperity. The gold trusts of Europe and America have determined that there shall be no antidote, but what the people shall have less money and more misery, so long as the gold trust can administer the drug of contraction by labelling it Republican or Democrat.

"All the people can be deceived sometimes, but all the people cannot be deceived all the time,' and the time is not far distant when the people will refuse the fatal drug of contraction however labeled, and take the only antidote which ever has or ever can cure financial distress—more good money. Cleveland was a shining mark. In him was exhibited all that is hateful to good government—usurpation, egotism, contempt for law, gold monopolism, love of the rich, hatred of the poor, the servitor of the creditor and the enemy of the debtor class are characteristics so prominent in him that those who ran could and did read. The people have hit him. Next time they will hit his backers, the London and New York gold trusts. Public rejoicing is confined to politicians who contributed nothing to the result, but private satisfaction among honest people alike, Republicans and Democrats, is universal. The spell is broken and it is quite possible that members of the two houses of congress will at the ensuing session, have the courage to represent their constituents."

TAKE NOTICE!

Congress met and paid its debt to the gold bugs and then adjourned. When it meets in December for the regular session, the bosses will have a lot of bogus reform legislation cut and dried to pass to try to cover their tracks and for use in the next campaign. There has never been a time when it was more necessary for that body to be watched and its bogus work promptly exposed. Now is the time to see that your neighbor takes the paper so that he will be informed as to the true situation as the fight proceeds. Let every subscriber try to get at least one more of his neighbors to take the paper.

Five hundred people are to-day suffering from hard times caused by bad legislation where one person is being benefitted. Of course the one who is being benefitted wants the laws to stay as they are or to be made worse. Of course the five hundred want the laws changed. These bad laws must be changed by votes. Then why don't the five hundred vote for a change? Why don't they vote for the party that will make the change?

☞Nearly every man who has advertised in THE CAUCASIAN has taken the trouble to assure us that he was highly satisfied with the results.

ATTENTION REFORMERS!

Chairman Taubeneck Sees in the Recent Elections Bright Prospects for the People's Party.

(Special to THE CAUCASIAN)

Last week's election proves one thing above all others, and that is the widespread unrest and discontent among the people. Since 1888 the people of the United States have been surging from one old party to the other, hoping to find relief by "jumping out of one frying pan into another." They have acted like a horse mired in quicksand, lunging from side to side in the hope of striking solid ground; but every time they deserted one old party for the other they have been sinking deeper and deeper into the mire, which is now ready to engulf them. This shifting and surging of the voters "to and fro" speaks volumes for the People's party in the future. Every time they shift, that number who don't believe that any relief can come through the old parties will increase, and the confidence of those who remain will be shaken more and more every year. They will become wiser at every election until, like a landslide, they will drift into the People's party, as they did into the Republican in 1860.

Nothing is plainer then that it is impossible for the old parties to give any relief by quarreling over the tariff. Before our country again becomes prosperous we must have the principles of the Omaha platform enacted into law.

"MONEY and TRANSAORTATION" are the two great factors which control commerce and trade, as well as the distribution of wealth. As long as the factors are in the hands of a few individuals and corporations they will use them to levy tribute upon the people for "all the traffic will bear."

The right to "issue money," like the "right to govern," is a prerogative of the people, and they alone have the right to exercise it. We are just beginning to get into the fight, and it is the duty of every loyal People's party man and woman to stand by our cause. We must not equivocate, neither yield one inch, nor retreat a single step. No compromise, no surrender of principle, and no switching from the middle of the road, must be our motto.

H. E. TAUBENECK.

LABOR IN WANT.

(National Anthem)

Words by E. H. Belden.
Tune "Shabby Genteel."

(MERLINDA SISINS, HORTON, MICH.)

Can you give any reason how it comes about,
That my children are dyin' for bread,
When I've worked all my life and am nearly played out,
Tryin' hard to get somethin' ahead.
There is some folks I know of that hai'nt done a tap,
And they ride in their carriage and four,
And have got so much wealth they don't know where they're at,
While the toilers are ragged and poor.

Chorus:

To proud to beg, to honest to steal,
I know what it is to be wantin' a meal,
When I ask for work, they call me a tramp,
Or say I'm a Shabby Genteel.

When they foreclosed the mortgage and took the old home,
It was sad to lay mother away,
And I couldn't keep from thinkin' of what would become,
Of poor Bessie, and Bennie and May.
For I'm gettin' old now and my work's nearly done,
Upon whom will my darlins' depend?
Without clothin' or food, without friends or home,
Will the millionaires care for them then?

Chorus:

There is somethin' wrong somewhere as things are right now,
Thousands are out of shelter and bread,
While the wealth they've created is taken somehow,
By the trusts and the Shylocks, instead.
Nature's done its part well and the toilers their share,
For to make the world happy and gay,
Had the laws been preserved that our Fathers prepared,
There is few would be wantin' today.

Chorus:

They have burned up our greenbacks to make gold go up,
As 'twould buy twice as much as before,
They are tryin' hard now to knock silver clean out,
So't our debts will be twice as much more.
Had the works of our Fathers and Lincoln's remained,
Shylock's greed would have never had birth,
And the Nation would lived as at first it was framed,
Until Freedom encircled the earth.

Chorus:

It will be equal rights or else slav'ry and serfs,
It is hard tellin' which way 'twill go,
For the gold bugs are fig'rin' to fence in the earth,
And to own us both body and soul.
But we'll have rights for all and give priv'leges to none,
Or we'll march, like our Fathers, in blood,
And beneath the same flag we will work, pray and VOTE,
For our HOMES and our CHILDREN and GOD.

Chorus:

TO THE POINT.

HAYSEEDER "RODERICK" MAKES SOME TIMELY HITS.

Why is it that the Partisan Press Has not Misrepresented the Liquor Dealers' Association?---When Will Prices Go Up?---If You are for Free Silver, What is Your Duty?---Roderick says He Heard Aycock Promise to Join the People's Party---Senator Cooper of Sampson, Has A Reverie.

MR. EDITOR:—I am glad to be able to inform you that while you do not hear from Roderick very often, that he is yet living, thinking and observing. Notwithstanding the Democrats promised us last fall if we would elect Mr. Cleveland that the prices of cotton, turpentine, &c., would advance, Roderick yet sees cotton sell for 7 cents per pound and turpentine for $1.60 per barrel. What does all this mean? We can't understand it. Do you tell me that the GREAT and GLORIOUS Democratic party has violated its SACRED promise?

* * *

Democrats tell us that they are not responsible for the bad laws from which we are suffering. Have they not had charge of this government since the 4th day of last March and have they not had time to have repealed every bad law that oppressed the people?

Tell us, oh, do tell us, which way that wave of prosperity that the Democrats told us last fall would follow the election of Mr. Cleveland, has gone.

* * *

Dear voters, what have the Democrats been telling you was keeping down the price of your cotton? Did they not tell you that it was the tariff? Did they not tell you if you would elect them that they would repeal the tariff? Patient voters, what are they doing on that line now?

The great Democratic leader of New York, (Mr. Cockran), says that the Democrats will repeal the McKinley bill, but will copy one from it and pass it. Fellow citizens, what difference does the name make?

* * *

Where are those speakers who told the people last fall that the democratic party was in favor of free silver? Were they mistaken or trying to fool the people?

Democratic editors are now saying that Cleveland has deceived the people. Kind friends, do you not remember how the followers of the Populist party were persecuted last fall because they dared to tell the people that Cleveland would fool them if elected? Has Cleveland alone deceived you? No, my friends, the democratic party has deceived you; for the majority of the democratic party is believing and acting with Mr. Cleveland.

Are you in favor of free silver? If you are, why don't you unite with a party that is in favor of it? Why remain the defenseless tail end of the democratic party when you see that the policy of the controlling part of that party is opposed to silver?

Remember, kind voters, that every Populist congressman has stood like a stone wall in defense of silver and the people; while a majority of democratic congressman have sought to slay silver and the best interest of the people.

* * *

Listen to the exhortation that so many Southern editors are giving to congressmen. They say give us free silver or the Populists will carry the next election. Why don't they say give us silver because it is right? Dear Editor, why do you try to scare your congressmen with the Populist party? Do you think these measures are right? If you do, why don't you join in with a party that is in favor of enacting them into law? Why do you try to frighten the people away from a party that you indirectly acknowledge will give them justice?

Voters, watch the democratic editors that have recently been so clamorous for free silver and see if now that the democratic party has gone on record as being opposed to free silver, if some of these same cringing, fawning cowards don't try to teach the people that free silver would be against the best interest of the country.

* * *

They say Grover Cleveland has deceived the people. Who warned you against Cleveland before it was too late my friends? The much persecuted Populists. Watch these little fellows that have gotten office under Mr. Cleveland. Not one of them says that Cleveland has deceived the people.

* * *

It is alarming to know what a power ignorance is in the hands of demagogues. We heard a poor benighted ignoramous remark the other day that he was opposed to free silver because it wouldn't pass in other countries, and is cheap money and is no good and the government, by its stamp, can't make it good. In a few minutes afterwards he wanted to know why it is that Confederate money will not pass now as well as it ever did. This man is a gold bug democrat that is well trained to vote as his bosses tell him to, while his clothes are ragged and his stomach is empty.

* * *

The boasts of democrats that "we beat you once and can do it again," reminds me of the old fellow who found two turkeys on a roost. He took the gobbler and remarked that he could get the hen the next night. Democrats, you have gotten the gobbler, but you may find sentinels when you go for the hen.

* * *

Democrats told us last fall that they were voting for principle. Tell us what principle, please. It seems that your party can't decide what its principle is.

* * *

You remember how the Raleigh News and Observer has been clamoroing for free silver and saying that Grover Cleveland has deceived the people. Now the News and Observer says that Virginia is safe, O'Ferrall is elected. It is known that O'Ferrall is a gold bug. The Richmond Dispatch, (dem.) of the 9th inst. says: "The administration of Grover Cleveland has been approved in Virginia." Solve this rebus, will you?

What do you think of a fool that will clamor for a money that will pass in Europe when he hasn't any money to pass at home? Provide for home and then we will look after Europe.

* * *

When did the democrats of Sampson county give that big barbecue that they said they were going to give right after last election? It it true that they would not give it because they were afraid they would have to feast the colored brother?

* * *

Mr. Editor, please give the name of that consummate ass that said Mr. Aycock did not say on the last campaign, that if the democratic party got in power and didn't give free coinage of silver he would leave the democratic party. Mr. Aycock dare not deny it; there are thousands of people in North Carolina who heard him say it.

* * *

You may lose sight of Grover Cleveland, John Sherman and other great men, but we like to know what has become of that one who is greater than them all. We refer to Tobie Stevens, of Wayne county, N. C.

* * *

Do you remember how Senator F. R. Cooper went over Sampson county last fall, claiming to have a monopoly on information, wisdom and forethought, and telling the people if Cleveland was elected President that he would give the people free silver and an immediate reduction of the tariff? He said Cleveland was the biggest and best man in America. It is amusing now to hear how he is abusing Cleveland for not carrying out his (Cooper's) policy. Certainly that great and glorious Cleveland that he described last fall has not gone back on his promises. We think the great and learned Senator must be mistaken now. Perhaps the Senator is in a kind of reverie when he says Mr. Cleveland has fooled the people. We hear that he does get in a reverie sometimes. Some people think that he also belongs to Gideon's Band. They say he has been seen walking the streets and making strange signs. We don't think though, that the Senator does belong to Gideon's Band. We think he is just nervous over the way his party deceived him. Life is full of disappointments and we regret that the Senator takes on at such a rate about the way King Grover has deceived him.

* * *

The whiskey association which met in Charlotte the other day drew up resolutions thanking the press of North Carolina for the impartial manner in which they have been treated. Why is it the farmers could not have been treated impartially by this same press? Did not the farmers of North Carolina have as much right to bind together for their protection as the whiskey dealers of the State? You remember these whiskey dealers have said in their association that they expect to vote the democratic ticket. The whiskey dealers get not one word of abuse for their action while the farmers are abused without mercy for standing together for the same identical purpose, viz., mutual protection. So-called ministers of the gospel, who have spent a goodly portion of their time in abusing and ridiculing the farmers for combining together are as mum as oysters on this alliance of whiskey dealers. Such patriotism and religion is strange to Roderick. What does this whiskey alliance in North Carolina pledged to support the democratic party mean anyway? Is it possible that we are about to have a "Tammany Hall" organized right here in North Carolina?

* * *

You say that a good many democrats who were elected to office last fall have deceived the people. I challenge you to show me a single Populist who was elected to office that has not stood firmly by every pledge that he made to his constituents.

* * *

Bless your sweet souls, don't you ever think that Roderick has stopped writing. Whenever any charge that he makes is publicly denied, he will give his real name and stand personally responsible for it. If any man wants to know who Roderick is let him deny our charges. We hope that no man has been fool enough to think that Roderick could be intimidated is why we haven't written in some time.

I wonder if some politicians won't want to resort to shot guns and bulldozing in the next election to cover up their lying hypocracy and rascally records?

* * *

The Sampson Democrat wants the South and West to unite. It says there is no democracy in Northeastern democracy. Isn't that exactly what THE CAUCASIAN has been telling the people all the while. We hope that since the Democrat has at last opened its eyes that it will not shut them again but will remain with the people. What need we care for name.

RODERICK.

GOOD ADVICE FROM AN UNFRIENDLY SOURCE.

The old line politicians who are trying to make the people satisfied with the hard times has been offering some good advice. They say "make every thing you need, stay at home and eat and wear it and you will be alright." This is good advice, but it was given to convince the farmers that if they would follow this course they would have nothing to grumble about. We want to say to the farmers that the best thing that they can do is to follow this course, not because it is right that they should live this way, but because it is necessary. That is, it is necessary as long as present conditions continue to exist. But no patriot will ever submit to such a course without striving with all of his might to change it. This advice requires the farmers to step out of the line of progress, to refuse to avail themselves of the industrial improvements of the nineteenth century, turn back the wheels of civilization three thousand years, become a hermit and have nothing to do with the outside world. If he will follow this course, it is true that he can stay at home and eat and wear what he makes, and not be effected by panic or low prices. As it is now, if a farmer makes something to sell, puts it into money, and then takes the money to buy the products of somebody else's labor he gets worsted, he does not get value received for his, nor does the laborer at the other end of the line fare any better, the profit is gobbled up between the two. Those who control the instruments of commerce—money and transportation stand between the wealth producers, and get a large share of the profits of their labors.

Here we have a rich country, made rich by wealth producers, and yet the men who have created the wealth are to-day poor, growing poorer. They have made themselves poor by coming in contact with the instruments of commerce—the agencies of civilization. These wealth producers to-day must follow the advice of the politicians, for if they dare to come in contact with commerce they are robbed by the agencies of commerce. So under these conditions we say let us buy as little as possible until money can be issued in sufficient quantities to do the business of the country, and be controlled in a manner so as to give every wealth producer an equal showing with the other citizens of the country, also until the highways of commerce, (that are now held by greedy corporations) are run at cost, without discrimination, in the interest of the people. When that is done, then the farmers can make that which he can produce best, turn it into money and buy the products of another man's labor who can produce another article better than he can. This we could do now if soulless corporations did not stand between the wealth producers of the different sections of the country and bleed them coming and going. It is pretty hard to follow the advice of the politicians, but it is about all that is left for us to do, and if we follow it, it will soon teach the country a lesson. In the meantime let us use our votes to have the instruments of commerce controlled in the interest of the people, and then we will show the world how farmers should and can live.

SHAME ON THEM.

THE DEMOCRATIC (?) VICTORY IN VIRGINIA.

A TRIUMPH WHICH CAUSES HONEST VIRGINIANS TO HANG THEIR HEADS.

O'FERRALL ELECTED BY NEGRO VOTES.

HONEST PEOPLE OF BOTH PARTIES REPUDIATE HIM.

The Negro Voter As The Future Ally of The Democratic Party.

A SAMPLE SOUTHERN ELECTION CASE.

WHICH PERFECTLY ILLUSTRATES THE MACHINE METHODS

Of Counting Democratic Majorities---How Long Will the People Submit to Corrupt Election Methods?

(From Our Special Correspondent in Washington.)

WASHINGTON, Nov. 18.—Democrats affect a great deal of jubilation and hilarity over "the great Democratic victory in Virginia." They look to Virginia as the oasis in the

DESERT OF DEMOCRATIC WRECK.

Proudly do they point to "the magnificent triumph of Democracy" in that State. The Populists have been "routed, horse, foot and dragoon." What the Democratic majority is nobody knows and, nobody but the "bosses" will know until the ballot-box manipulators complete their count. Nobody questions that Democracy triumphed in Virginia last week. It was a characteristic Democratic victory, and when the truth is known every honest man on Virginia soil will have cause to hang his head in shame.

HOW IT WAS WON.

The whole power of the Federal government was behind the Democratic candidate for governor. It was used in the most shameless manner. But the tide of revolt was too strong, and two weeks before the election there was every indication of Democratic collapse. The peril was imminent and the leaders were quick to see it. Then followed the desperate "influencing" of the negro vote. The colored man and brother voted almost unanimously with the "O'Ferrall machine." Here and there in spots, in different parts of the State a few negroes voted the Populist ticket, but O'Ferrall and the Democratic State ticket owe their their election to the negro vote. What the size of the majority shall be depends wholly upon "the counting machine." It is just as easy to make it 75,000 as 10,000.

WHAT THE ELECTION MEANS.

Its chief significance is the fact the negro vote was counted as it was voted. This is something startling new under the sun. For the first time since the emancipation of the negro has his vote been counted in any Southern State election. When he votes the Democratic ticket the negro is a patriotic, intelligent citizen; when he votes the straight Republican ticket it wasn't counted. And this is what is heralded over the country in appalling headlines as "a great Democratic victory!"

THE POPULIST CAMPAIGN.

It was without management, organization or leadership. The movement swept the State of its own momentum. Its champions were men of nerve, courage, character and determination. They fought against stupendous odds and had fairly won the fight until overwhelmed by the negro allies of the Democratic party.

THE COMING CONFLICT.

The Virginia election marks an era in Southern politics. Henceforth the negro vote is to be an important factor in Democratic calculations. What was done in Virginia will be attempted in North Carolina and other Southern States. The revolt against "machine politics" in the South has driven the Bourbon Democracy to the negro voter as an ally in future elections. In some places the negro may be handled by the Democratic machine. He may be influenced by a tempting corruption fund, where there is no Republican organization or Republican candidate, but the Democratic scheme to buy the negro vote is an insult to the race and a menace to honest government.

It is infinitely better from the standpoint of common morality and infinitely safer to the perpetuity of free government that "the machine" should adhere to the present policy of stuffing of ballot boxes, suppressing the negro vote in the interest "of Southern civilization," and enacting election laws that encourage and legalize fraud. Sooner or later the people will rise in their wrath and smite the scoundrels who, if common

(Continued on Second Page.)

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THE ADVERTISING SPACE

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THE INDEPENDENT

RURAL PRESS ASSOCIATION

Boyce Building, CHICAGO.

P. G. VAN VLEET, Manager,

Who are responsible for all advertisements appearing in same, and to whom all enquiries for rates, sample copies, etc., should be addressed.

SAM ASHE REJOICES OVER VIRGINIA.

The following was written by Capt. Sam Ashe, that sickly tool of monopoly and apologist for ballot box thieves:

"We have felt considerable interest in the result in Virginia, and at last have the figures at hand. The vote for Governor will be canvassed when the legislature meets, but that for Attorney General is now known, there being only two counties yet to hear from. The Democratic vote is, with two counties missing, 128,251. The Populist got 78,439, and the Prohibitionist candidate got 6,684. The total vote is about 218,000, a falling off in the total of about 70,000. It appears that the Democratic vote is very light, and yet thas of the Populists, who rallied all their strength, was 50,000 less than the Democratic. There is no hope for Marion Butler and his followers."

When Capt. Ashe says there is no hope for the People's party in North Carolina, if he means what he says, he evidently feels sure that there will never be another fair, honest election in this State. We will not argue this question with him or his kind, but simply serve notice on them that all the hired thugs and "pie counter brigade" at the command of the machine can not steal the next election in this State without a protest from the people who are honest in all parties.

But we started out to call attention to the Virginia vote. The figures quoted above of course represents the count of the Democratic machine, but for the sake of argument let us take it for granted for the present that they are correct. Suppose that the People's party only got 78,439 votes, what does it mean? It means that more than 60,000 Democrats who voted for Cleveland last year, this year voted for the People's party candidate for Governor. The People's party got only 12,275 votes in Virginia in 1892. This year 78,439. Yes, Mr. Ashe, suppose the Populists did "rally their strength" this year, if they rally as much additional strength next time, the Democrats will be badly left. Of course, the machine politicians will now try to make it appear that this tremendous gain in the People's party vote was caused by negro votes. But every man who read the Virginia papers a few weeks ago, knows how anxious the Democrats then were about the colored vote. They admitted that the People's party would win if it got the colored vote. We all know that the Chairman of the Democratic Executive Committee got some leading negroes in the State to sign an address calling upon the negro voters of the State to vote the Democratic ticket. We also know that they sent off for an imported negro orator to go out and make stump speeches for the Democratic party. And when this writer was in Virginia he was told that tha Democratic machine had negro school teachers or preachers hired going over the counties advising the colored people to sell their votes to the Democrats or at least to vote that ticket. If the Democrats did not get the negro vote, they wasted a lot of money and effort.

The Virginia Sun in its last issue contained a large number of letters from different quarters of the State that throw light on the situation. The following are a sample of them:

ALBEMARLE COUNTY.

The Democrats claim this county by 1,200 majority. They had and used large quantities of money and whiskey. We used neither. Their majority is derived mainly from the negro vote. GEORGE K. MINOR.

BEDFORD COUNTY.

This county gave O'Ferrall 145 majority. The negro vote saved him.
THOS. E. COBB.

Again Mr. Lawton writes from Chesterfield county that the Democrats used whiskey, money and intimidation. He says that they got all the negroes they could to vote the Democratic ticket and prevented those who would not from voting at all.

Besides this, the places where the Democrats made any gains were in counties where such wholesale intimidation, cheating and thieving occurred as was practiced in Halifax and other counties in this State last fall.

The People's party in Virginia refused to make any fusion, but made a square in the middle of the road fight. They have just gone through the same experience there that we did in North Carolina last fall. The great principles of reform are growing steadily in Virginia, North Carolina, and everywhere. Thousands are opening their eyes to the true situation. Besides, the disreputable conduct of the machine in Virginia, will drive thousands more to the People's movement, as it has already done in this State. And, besides, the people there as well as here, have learned that they must protect their ballots with their personal courage in the future. We expect to see the people redeem Virginia, and North Carolina both at the next election.

THE WORST SUFFERERS.

It has been frequently demonstrated in these columns that farmers and planters have been infinitely the greater sufferers from the demonetization of silver and that they—and not the silver mining section—now have most involved in the money lenders' war on the white metal, which is being waged so persistently by the money lenders' champion, President Cleveland.

The shrinkage in the volume of the currency, which was the true motive in dethroning silver, has cost the agricultural interest thousands of millions of dollars by the reduction of prices, from which there has been no corresponding benefit to the working classes in other industries, because the diminished purchasing power of consumers has more than offset the advantage to them of lower prices, to say nothing of the greatly recruited army of the unemployed. The conditions that rob the farmer of fair profits on his investment and labor also paralyzes business in general and especially the development of industries. Agricultural prosperity must be restored before the people of the United States can ever again experience healthy industrial conditions.

While the last dozen years have brought enormous wealth to a privileged class, they have been fraught with ruin or approximate ruin to millions of our producing population and have piled up private indebtedness at a rate that the resources of no people could long withstand. —Denver News.

The crime commenced by the Republican party is now being carried on by the Democratic party. The only party that will avenge the wrong is the People's party.

COLORADO AND NEBRASKA.

While Weaver carried the State of Colorado last year, yet the Republicans had a majority in the lower house of the Legislature. This year the People's party carried over two-thirds of the counties in the State.

In Nebraska last year the People's party carried forty counties, the Republicans forty counties, and the Democrats nine. This year the People's party carries 62 counties, the Republicans 19, and the Democrats 8 counties. The People's party gained everywhere in the late elections.

THIS EXPLAINS THE DEMOCRATIC (?) VICTORIES.

Mr. Joe Daniels who has flopped to the gold bugs, in the last issue of the Carolinian, says:

"As in North Carolina last year, so in the recent Virginia contest it was again demonstrated that the negroes will not vote the Third party ticket."

But if Mr. Daniels cares anything for exactness of statement he might say that the count in both States shows that the negro vote was not counted for the People's party.

Mr. Joe Daniels who once professed to stand for good government, who once advocated justice and helped to resist the encroachment of monopoly, has evidently gotten his sense of manhood and justice badly warped at the Cleveland gold bug "pie counter." In the last issue of his paper he says:

"The good men who have been leaning toward the Populist party will not vote that ticket when they reflect that, in the light of recent elections, that party showed no strength."

In the first place Mr. Daniels states an untruth. The People's party made large gains everywhere in the late elections. But suppose it had not, would "good men" who believe that the People's party was right allow that to cause them to vote for a party that they knew is wrong? Mr. Daniels would evidently follow this cause but "good men" will not. Brave, true men with honest convictions do not stampede and run after the ways of unrighteous even if a majority should happen to do so for the time being. Mr. Daniels simply pictures and condemns his own tendency to flop by his own language.

A Texas paper savagely remarks that: "All this talk about the old guard of Democracy makes the average Texan Democrat very weary when he sees the old guard fall down and whine every time Groves raises his foot to kick."

The People's party made a gain of 5,000 votes in Massachusetts this year. Sixty-five counties in Ohio show a gain of 1,400 votes over last year.

Read the article in another column headed "Retribution Coming." Senator Stewart talks plainly and hits the nail square on the head.

When you don't get your paper send us a postal card at once. Don't wait two or three weeks. We will send you the missing copy and also investigate the trouble. (tf.)

NEWS AND COMMENT.

Rev. Dr. Deems Dead.

Rev. Dr. Charles F. Deems, pastor of the 'Caurch of the Strangers" of New York, died at his home in that city on last Saturday night. He was well known in this State, and his many friends here and throughout the country will hear of his death with genuine sorrow. Several months ago he was stricken with paralysis, and has been gradually sinking since that time.

He was born in Baltimore December the 4th, 1820. After graduating at a college in Pennsylvania he was licensed as a Methodist preacher. He was soon appointed general Agent of the American Bible Societa, and selected North Carolina as his field for work. A few years later he was appointed assistant Professor of logic and rhetoric at the University of North Carolina. After filling this place for five years he was elected Professor of Natural Science of Randolph Macon College, Virginia. He soon left this place to accept a position as President of Greensboro Female College, North Carolina. In 1854 he resigned this place to enter the ministery; he soon went to New York, however. and started a church paper known as "The Watchman." This project soon failed and he began preaching in a chapel in New York. Commodore Vanderbilt gave him fifty thousand dollars to build the "Church of the Strangers." This was to be a kind of non-sectarian, independent church, and in that Dr. Deems has continued to preach. He has written and published several books viz., "The Home Alter," "What Now," "Analysis of Southern Methodism," "Life of Jesus," "Gospel of Common Sense," etc.

At one time he was pastor of the Methodist church in Goldsboro. He was a man of considerable force and learning, and independent and original ideas.

Another road congress was in session in Raleigh recently. It was called by Gov. Carr. Now the question arises, who sent the delegates, who paid their expenses and whom did they represent. We see the following officers reported: Dr. R. J. Crevard of Mecklenburg, president; W. F. Kornegay of Wayne, vice-president; J. A. Holmes, secretary and treasurer. It is called the "Public Road Association of North Carolina." Of course the people would be benefitted by better roads, but is it not paternalism to have the government to improve them? Would it not be best to turn the whole matter over to private corporations, let them fix up the roads as they see fit and then charge the people as much toll as they want? Public roads and railroads ought to stand on the same footing.

Murder in Pitt County.

We learn that Mr. Ab. Slaughter, a former citizen of Goldsboro, but who for several years has lived in Pitt county, in a difficulty with one of his neighbors over a disputed line between them a few days ago, killed his neighbor or the brother of his neighbor killed him, or at least, in their engagement there were pistols used and both were killed. The brother, it is said, struck Mr. Slaughter over the head with a piece of iron while the tussle was going on. The names of the other parties were Smith, and the living Smith is under arrest we learn.

Knights of Labor.

The 19th annual session of the General Assembly Knights of Labor, was in session last week in Philadelphia. Charges of corruption against Powderly were made by National Secretary Hoges.

A Big Failure.

The firm of Thurber-Whyland Co. of New York, has made an assignment. It was the largest wholesale grocers establishment in the world. Mr. T. H. McKoy, of this State, for a number of years was the North Carolina representative of the firm.

THIS IS A SAMPLE COPY, IF

You are not a subscriber. This paper is run on the cash in advance basis strictly. So if you get one copy or if you get it a year, and you have not subscribed, you may know that some one is having it sent to you. After a while the paper will stop. That will mean that the time paid for has expired. Then we will be glad to have you subscribe yourself.

Alliance Lecturing In Wilson County.

ELM CITY, N. C., Nov. 18, '93.

EDITOR THE CAUCASIAN:

Please publish the following appointments: I will speak at the following time and places:

Bloomery Alliance, - Nov. 29
Rockridege " - - - " 30
Springhill " - - Dec. 1
Red Oak Grave Alliance " 2

Speaking to commence at 2 o'clock p. m. at each place. Everybody invited.

Progressive Farmer please copy.
JNO. D. MEARES,
Lecturer Wilson Co. Alliance.

ALLIANCE SPEAKING!

MORGANTON, N. C., Nov. 8, 1893.

ED. CAUCASIAN: Please give space for the following appointments for our county lecturer, Bro. P. W. Patton:

Table Rock, Saturday, Nov. 18, 11 a. m. Oak Forest, Thursday, Nov. 23, 7 p. m. Linville, Saturday, Nov. 25, 11 a. m.

Yours, &c.,
J. B. HOWARD,

CORRESPONDENCE.

A POPULIST CLUB ORGANIZED.

A Move in the Right Direction—Let other Townships Follow.

ST. PAULS, N. C. 3, '93.

The first gun of the campaign was fired at this place on Saturday October 27th.

The People's party seeing and feeling the necessity of organization, come together and organized a club with 35 members. We feel proud of this movement, and that St. Pauls township should have been first to take that all important step. We hope the example will be followed at once by every township in the county, and by every county in the State.

Our enemies are hard at work and will not leave any plan untried to defeat us on the coming election. We can't call attention too often to the pressing necessity of organizing our forces thoroughly. Many more dangers beset us now than ever before, hence the great necessity of combining our forces and educating them up to a proper appreciation of the great work to be done and in what manner to do it.

We are closely watching the camp of the enemy and observe an unwonted activity amongst the plutocratic hordes. The infant People's party has assumed manly proportions, with strong muscles of popularity, and bids fair, with such men as Vance, Irby of South Carolina, and Rosser of Virginia, as fearless expounents of it honest and patriotic teachings—to become a determined and dangerous rival of the old rotten organizations of the past.

That we have much hard work before us is a fact that none should lose sight of; and the sooner we get our machinery in order for this work the better for our cause. Let there be no retrogression in our movements, but onward, outward to the goal of equal rights to all.

We feel satisfied that, if our forces are properly husbanded, with the advantages given us by the disaffections in the ranks of our enemies, success, grand and glorious, will be ours. To this end let us work.

Yours in the faith,
J.

Traitors To The People.

FAYATTEVILLE, N. C.,
November 4th, 1893.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER:

Your predictions of last summer are verified. I propose you have a column in THE CAUCASIAN headed "Traitors to the South," under which keep a list. You can commence it with Mat. Ransom, N. C.; Gordon, Ga.; White and Caffney, La.; Mills, Texas; Lindsay, Kentucky.

Let their names be remembered by generations to come with those of Benedict Arnold and Aaron Burr.

If Cleveland had been employed as an attorney by the gold bugs to destroy the Democratic party he could not have done it more successfully. Well, it lived only its day. They hold the reins now through fraud and corruption. Cleveland, Sherman & Co. rule now sure.

Yours for the war,
W. J.

Sorry He Voted For Cleveland.

MR. EDITOR:—I hope you will excuse ignorance for I am a poor boy and had but a few days' schooling. But I want to say a word. I am 22 years old and cast my first ballot for Cleveland and which I fear I will regret, seeing he has already ignored the platform he was elected on. I fear the old gentleman is like a rich lady of Raleigh that went out riding one cold day and lacked to freeze,and while returning she told her servant he must go and haul some wood to some of her poor neighbors but while her servant was unbuckling the horse, she went to the fire and became warm; so she tells the servant he need not go,the weather had moderated. I am a Democrat; I hope one of the pure and simple kind but I am getting tired of the way monopolists are using it as a means of deception and oppression. Send me your paper. I want to know what is going on. I want to vote for men next time, and men who are for pure Democratic principles.

JAS. M. MAYNARD.

DO YOU WANT $1.00 IN CASH?

To contribute to the Polk Monument fund? Send us a club of ten subscribers for one year each and we will give you $1.00 to place to the Polk Monument fund. In this way you can contribute to honor the memory of our late beloved President, and at the same time help to push on the great work for which he gave his life by extending the circulation of THE CAUCASIAN. You can aid in both of these great objects without it costing you a cent. You can do it by simply following in the line of duty marked out by the lamented Polk. By giving THE CAUCASIAN 10,000 more subscribers you will pile up a fund of $1,000 for the monument. In short the friends of THE CAUCASIAN can build the monument in this way alone. Let every one put the ball in motion and the work will be done. By the time the monument is built the great principles for which Col. Polk gave his life blood will be ready to sweep North Carolina, if not the whole country. tf.

THE ROBBER TARIFF.

On November 1st, the Democratic party had been in power thirty-four weeks. During that time (according to ante-election statements) the "culminating atrocity" has robbed us of just $456,769,226. This must be charged up to them as they are in complete control and could, ere this, have wiped out every vestige of the "McKinley monstrosity." We propose to keep tab on this weekly, adding $13,461,538. Just watch how it grows and show the result to your democratic neighbor.—Dakota Ruralist. (tf.)

WOMAN'S SPHERE

"Many talk about woman's sphere
As though it had a limit.
There's not a place in earth or heaven,
There's not a task to mankind given,
There's not a blessing or a woe,
There's not a whisper yes or no,
There's not a life, a death, or birth,
That has a feather's weight of worth,
Without a woman in it."

PLEASED WITH OUR OFFER.

MR. EDITOR—I was struck with your suggestion to the women in your last issue. If the lady readers of THE CAUCASIAN will avail themselves of your kind offer to give them a space in your columns, they (we, for I will help) cannot only make the column interesting, but instructive to each other. I have nothing to ask this week. How often in the past I wanted to know something, that some of your readers could have told me. I suggest (if you will excuse me) that you have a special place under "Woman's Sphere" called" Information department" for questions and answers from the ladies. Yours &c.

(MRS.) F. L.

Granville, N. C. Nov. 21st.

Thanksgiving Verse.

Let us with a gladsome mind
Praise the Lord, for he is kind.
For his mercies shall endure—
Ever faithful, ever sure.
—Milton.

O favors every year made new!
O gifts with rain and sunshine sent!
The bounty over-runs our due,
The fullness shames our discontent.
—Whittier.

I praise thee while my days go on;
I love thee while my days go on;
Through dark and dearth, through fire and frost,
With emptied arms and treasure lost.
I thank thee while my days go on.
Mrs. Browning.

Lord, for the erring thought
Not into evil wrought;
Lord, for the wicked will
Betrayed and baffled still;
For the heart from itself kept,
Our thanksgiving accept.
—W. D. Howells.

SUM OF ALL HOLIDAYS.

That Is Why Thanksgiving Should Be the Happiest of All.

We could not ask a more suggestive title or one which makes sweeter music in an American's ear. This occasion, says the New York Ledger, is different from all other national holidays, since it gathers them all up into one, and with them unites every mercy of the dying year, the bounties of its harvests, the manifold gifts of white-winged commerce, the preservation of peace and prosperity, and recognizes each and every one in a gratitude o'erflowing with festivity and mirth.

Thanksgiving! A word with which to conjure happiness into the most dismal and dejected spirit. The personal associations of this festival are, perhaps, its greatest sources of attraction. The father and the mother, expecting John from the city and Mary from the school, will recall the dear old days when they, too, came home to roast apples before the blazing logs, and watch the ruddy glow glinting across the polished mahogany, while

"Half hidden in a quiet nook, serene
of look and heart,
Talking the old times over, the parents sat apart."

And what times they were, famous for corn huskings unknown to this degenerate age, for moonlight straw rides across the glistening snow and hoary ghost legends of Hessian troopers. Hence, Thanksgiving comes with redolent memories of past joys, blended into the best and purest moments of American life, its homes and its hearts.

Let fair summer's robes pale and die, and the frosted leaves rustle beneath the tread. What cares Thanksgiving day for winter's stern hearlds? In fact, we welcome a good November day that the cold without may form a contrast for the warmth within.

It would disturb the eternal fitness of things to eat the time-honored bird and the national pie in the long, bright days of leafy June.

No! The wise gobbler may contemplate a perch upon the crescent of the moon if he thinks fit, but he must needs die, and, flanked by cranberry sauce and the constant pumpkin pie, present himself to our view on the last Thursday in November, and not a day earlier, please.

Then, as we cluster around the fire and bid defiance to the elements, let us remember to make Thanksgiving a home-day, where all the dear ones will gather, and eyes look love to eyes which speak again.

It must also be a happy day to every body, from grandmother in the corner to the cat slumbering at her feet A day for devout worship, joyous festivity, kindly deeds, old feuds healed up, new friendships made; in short, a glorious, old-fashioned Thanksgiving.

Things Worth Knowing.

Preparing a Face Bath.

The proper way to prepare a face bath is to fill a bowl with hot water, dip in it a flannel cloth, rub the soap on this until there is a thick lather; pass it gently but briskly over the face With both hanks wash the soap off, sponge with cooler water, dry on a soft towel. afterward using the palms of the hands to arouse circulation. After the face is thoroughly dry take some unguent on the fingers and begin the massage. Almond oil and cocoa butter are both softening and are easily and quickly absorbed. But no unguent must be used constantly or it will produce a light down upon the face. In the morning the face should be washed in hot water containing anything the skin may seem to demand. —November Ladies' Home Journal.

When THE CAUCASIAN gets 20,000 subscribers some of our present subscribers will say "I was one of its early friends. I helped double its circulation by sending in a club of new subscribers." (tf.)

According to Dawin and others, it take a monkey thousand of years to make a man of himself, but a man can make a monkey of himself in less than a minute.

THANKSGIVING FUNNIES.

A Previous Thanksgiving.

You can hear Thanksgivin' comin' with the jolliest kin I o'sound;
You can hear the turkey holler for a mile or two around;
For he knows that he is in it, as he has been in the past,
An' he thinkes that every minute is jes' sure to be his last!
You can hear Thanksgvin' comin' with a rush an' with a roar,
An' the knives an' forks a-hummin' as we pass the plate for more!
O,it's jolly every minute, in the north an' in the south,
For the turkey-gobbler's in it, an' we'er waterin' at the mouth!
—Atlanta Constitution.

A Time to Be Dreaded.

"Why do you look so dismal, Father William?" Said the young turkey to the gobbler.

"My son," replied the mature bird, "I am reflecting on the near approach of Thanksgiving day, with the certainty that many of our number will be knocked into the middle of necks tweak."—Judge.

Remember the Poor.

"Yes we should all think of the poor on Thanksgiving.

"So we should. Did you give anything this year?"

"Oh, yes."

"What?"

"Thanks."—Texas Siftings.

In Great Luck.

Charles—Have you anythg to be thankful for to-day?

Frederick—Heaps. I've contrived to break off all my engagements to marry.—Chicago News.

A Song of Thanksgiving'

A turkey stood in a cranberry swamp,
And sang till his throat was sore;
For all day long, he sang this song:
"We shall meet on that beautiful shore."—Puck.

Hungry Hyslop—Can't you help me a bit, boss? I hain't had nothin' to be thankful for to-day

Mr. Delmonico Savarin (who has dined too well)—Be thankful that you haven't an indigestion!—Puck.

If Any Are Alive.

"I heard little Johnny say that Thanksgiving day would be here soon," said a young turkey to its mamma. "Do turkeys have Thanksgiving days, ma?"

"Yes my dear," replied the mamma turkey. "We will hold ours after the folks at the house have had theirs—if we live."—Judge.

Where He Worships.

Bloobumper- I suppose you will repair to your place of whorship on Thanksgiving day, as the president recommends in his proclamation.

Lpatts— Yes, I expect to eat my dinner on that day at my best girl's house.

Mr. Brady (surveying the scanty repast)—'Tis dev'lish little dinner we haye to be t'ankful fer this day, Nora!

Mrs. Brady—Whist, Molike! Yez do be fergettin' that we should be t'ankful there do be no more here to ate it!—Puck.

No Names Mentioned.

She—Isn't it a pity that they don't have mistletoe on Thanksgiving, as they do at Christmas?

He—Do you think, Miss Maude, that it is always—er—ahem—necessary?

She—It seems to be for some men.

ALLIANCE SPEAKING.

Brother J. T. B. Hoover, Assistant Lecturer of the N. C. Farmers' State Alliance, will address the brethren and public generally in Richmond county.

Smyra, 10 a. m.,	Nov.	21.
Coledonia, 2:30 p. m.,	"	"
State Line, 10 a. m.,	"	22.
Brownville, 2:30 p. m.,	"	"
Gio, 10 a. m.,	"	23.
Hamlet, 2:30 p. m.,	"	"
Old Hundred, 10 a. m.,	"	24.
Laurel Hill, 2:30 p. m.,	"	"
Spring Hill, 10 a. m ,	"	25.
Hoffman, 2:30 p. m.,	"	"
Green Lake, 10 a. m.,	"	27.
Roberdel, 2:30 p. m.,	"	"
Wolf Pit, 10 a. m.,	"	28.
Zion, 2:30 p. m.,	"	"
Bostic Sch'l House, 10 a. m.,	"	29.
Fair Ground, 2:30 p. m.,	"	"
Mountain Creek, 10 a. m.,	"	30.
Jordan Hill, 2:30 p m.,	"	"
Pee Dee, 10 a. m.,	Dec.	1.
Mangum, 2:30 p. m.,	"	1.

Brother Hoover represents the Business Agency and carries samples, &c., to show you. Go and hear facts why you should belong to the Alliance and why you should trade through the Business Agency.

W. H. WORTH, S. B. A.,
N. C. Farmers' State Alliance.

MARION BUTLERS APPOINTMENTS.

Will speak at the following times and places:

Benson, Friday,	Nov.	24th.
Earpsboro,	"	30th.
Kenansville,	Dec.	5th.

$100. REWARD, $100.

The reader of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO.,
Toiledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

ATTEND TO IT AT ONCE.

Don't let your subscription run out. Renew before the time expires. It saves trouble and expense for both of us.

WANTED.

A lady, thoroughly qualified, wishes a position as Stenographer and Type-writer in an office or school. Can teach other branches. Best of testimonials given. Address,

MISS J. W., (Mebane, N. C.,)
or CAUCASIAN OFFICE,
Nov. 23-3t-2p.] Goldsboro, N. C.

SHAME ON THEM.

Continued from first page.

justice were done them would be in the penitentiary. But they not only go unwhipped of justice, they are candidates for public office, and the beneficiaries of their own crimes.

A SAMPLE CASE IN ALABAMA.

Attention has recently been called to the evidence in the contested election case of Wheatly vs. Cobb, from Alabama, now pending before the House election committe. It is not a case of Republican against Democrat, but of a Populist who was a Democrat against a Democrat. It is the old story so often repeated in every Southern State and so successfully repeated last week in Virginia. In Alabama the election officers were all Democrats, appointed by the Democratic machine. They are instructed, generally, to make no returns from a district where the majority is largely against the Democratic ticket.

PROOF CONCLUSIVE.

Mr. Whateley shows by the evidence of the supervisors, as well as by the sworn testimony of hundreds of witnesses that in many of the precincts in the Fifth District of Alabama at the last congressional election, the Democratic election officers did not make any return of the vote or else they purposely neglected to comply with some requirement of the law or they did not appear at the polling place at all.

For instance, in the election precinct in Macon county, commonly called Tuskegee, at box No. 1, 368 votes were cast for Whateley and 60 for Cobb, and in box 2, 16 votes were cast for Whateley and 246 for Cobb, giving Whateley a majority of 76 in the precinct.

But the election officers made no return whatever of the votes. In precinct No. 3 the same thing was done, no return being made of the vote. In precinct No. 4 the return was not made out properly, purposely, and the canvassing board threw the votes out, refusing to allow any correction or to receive any evidence in the matter.

That thing went on in that way all over the district. Wherever Cobb had a majority in a precinct the returns were properly made. But where he was in the minority the returns were either improperly made or not made at all, and at numerous precincts the regularly appointed election officers did not appear to hold an election and in every such case it was a precinct where the Democrats were in the minority.

Many of the United States Supervisors who swear to this state of things were Democrats and so swear in their testimony.

The case perfectly illustrates the Democratic machine methods of conducting elections and counting majorities. They speak of it boastingly. The practice was originally resorted to to count out the negro, but it answers the same purpose in counting in a machine Democratic when the contesting candidate is not a Republican but a Populist or anti-machine Democrat.

How long the white people in the South who are in revolt against corrupt machine methods will submit to this condition of things remains to be seen.

JONATHAN EDWARDS.

A VETERAN'S VERDICT.

The War is Over. A Well-known Soldier, Correspondent and Journalist Makes a Disclosure.

Indiana contributed her thousands of brave soldiers to the war, and no state bears a better record in that respect than it does. In literature it is rapidly acquiring an enviable place. In war and literature Solomon Yewell, well known as a writer as "Sol," has won an honorable position. During the late war he was a member of Co. M, 2d. N. Y. Cavalry and of the 13th Indiana Infantry Volunteers. Regarding an important circumstance he writes as follows:

"Several of us old veterans here are using Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine, Heart Cure and Nerve and Liver Pills, all of them giving splendid satisfaction. In fact, we have never used remedies that compare with them. Of the Pills we must say they are the best combination of the qualities required in a preparation of their nature we have ever known. We have none but words of praise for them. They are the outgrowth of a new principle in medicine, and tone up the system wonderfully. We say to all, try these remedies."—Solomon Yewell, Marion, Ind., Dec. 5, 1892.

These remedies are sold by all druggists on a positive guarantee, or sent direct by the Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind., on receipt of price, $1 per bottle, six bottles $5, express prepaid. They positively contain neither opiates nor dangerous drugs.

Sold by All Druggists. aug. 10-2p

Reward Offered.

I will pay in cash, $25.00 for the arrest of W. Elliott Taylor, who stole my mule and cart on the 16th of October. Taylor is about 26 years of age, will weigh about 135 pounds, has black hair, dark mustache, dark brown eyes, and is low in stature.

G. W. HOWARD,
Hallsville, N. C.
Nov. 16-2t—2p.

THE BUELL CIRCULAR.

There is some dispute in regard to the genuineness of the following known as the "Buell circular" sent only to bankers, and it is difficult to establish at this late by documentary evidence the date of its issue by an original

NATIONAL BANKERS' CIRCULAR.

Dear Sirs—It is advisable to in your power to sustain such and weekly newspapers, the agricultural and religious as will oppose the issuing greenback paper money, and you withhold patronage or from all applicants who are not ing to oppose the government of money. Let the government the coin and the banks issue per money of the country, so we can better protect each other, repeal the law creating banks, or to restore to circulation the government issue of will, therefore, seriously affect individual profit as bankers and ers See your member of Congress once, and engage him to support interest, that we may control legislation.

(Signed by the secretary.)
JAS. BUELL,
No. 247 Broadway, [Room 1]
New Y

But the following sent to the pers named are from the same source, and are intended to be about the same order of through other means. These prove there was such a man, that occupied such a position and that was a scoundrel. With the proof evidence of the one may we not believe the other was sent out:

PRIVATE CIRCULAR TO BANKERS.

"PRIVATE AND SUGGESTIVE."

"It is advisable to do all in power to sustain such daily and ly prominent newspapers, especially the religious and agricultural as will oppose the issuing of back paper money, and that you withhold patronage and favors all applicants who are not willing oppose the greenback or government issue of paper money."

JAMES BUELL,
Secretary, 247 Broadway,
October 9, 1877.

CHICAGO INTER-OCEAN.

If you will notice the date of following, you will see this was to corrupt the Inter-Ocean was before the majority of its stock fallen into the hands of the Democrats.

The following is taken from Chicago Inter-Ocean:

"The Inter-Ocean acknowledges the receipt of the following circular document which came to this from New York Saturday morning:

THE AMERICAN BANKERS' ASSOCIATION,
247 Broadway, Room
New York, October 9, 1877.

STRICTLY PRIVATE.

Dear Sir:—Please insert the closed printed slip as leaded matter on the editorial page of your first issue immediately following the receipt of this, and send marked copy and bill to yours truly,

JAMES BUELL, Secretary,
247 Broadway, Room

Comments on slip not to exceed half a column will be paid for or billed at the same time.

The Inter-Ocean says:

"The following is the document which we are asked to insert as leaded matter on the editorial page, or other words, as a statement made by the Inter-Ocean.

"The Greenback party has sought through its managers to sell out to the Democrats, and hereafter to be in Democratic harness if a few of their leaders can be provided. This merely shows how much dependence there is to be placed in the leaders of lunatics who clamor for money based on nothing."

The Inter-Ocean remarks:

"We insert this, but we shall send no bill for it. We shall send it because in the first place we do not follow directions about leaded matter secondly, because we are compelled to say that we do not believe a word of the statement to be true. The attempt to thus maliciously destroy the Greenback party without submitting a word of proof is a piece of shameless and brazen effrontery which ought to be beneath any body of commercial gentlemen, and especially the American Bankers' Association.

NEW YORK SUN.

On the same day that the above was sent to the Chicago Inter-Ocean a Republican paper, the following was sent to the New York Sun a Democratic paper.

The Sun says:

The following was received yesterday at the office of the Sun:

THE AMERICAN BANKERS' ASSOCIATION,
247 —roadway,
New York, October 9, 1877.

STRICTLY PRIVATE.

Please insert the enclosed slip as editorial and send marked copy of paper with bill to

JAMES BUELL, Secretary,
247 Broadway, Room

"The prospect is that in six months there will not be a Greenback party in the land. Overtures have been made by the leaders of the Greenback movement to President Harrison to abandon the Greenback as a political cause, providing he will give them official positions to about two dozen of the most blatant of the clamorers for more money that is based on nothing!"

WANTED.

A first-class workman to repair old political issue which has been through twenty years of storm and strife. Said issue has greatly shrunken in size since its last active service, and if it can not be inflated it will be worthless. It also needs a new coat of paint, a new cover, and will probably have to be entirely remodeled. Must be ready for use by Sept. 1st, 1894. Address,

WM. C. WHITNEY,
Manager Goldbug Combine.

P. S. Democrats and Republicans (if you are the right kind) stand on the same footing with us.

THE CAUCASIAN.

GOLDSBORO, N. C., NOV. 23, '93.

WAYNE COUNTY.

WATCH FOR THE BLUE CROSS

A blue cross opposite your name means that your subscription will expire before the end of the month; and if you desire the paper go to you any longer you must send in your renewal by that time. The low price of the paper makes it JUST OUT OF THE QUESTION to send it longer than it is paid for. Be governed accordingly.

INDEX TO NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

W. S. Walker—"Petican cotton" seed for sale.

Wanted—A lady wishes a position as Stenographer.

☞We wish to request our readers when writing to any of the above companies to say that you saw the advertisement in THE CAUCASIAN.

Mr. H. J. Ham turned off the water in his fish pond a few days ago and caught a quantity of German Carp, and other fish.

The fourth Demorest Silver Medal Contest will be held at St. John's M. E. church in this city on Friday night of this week. Admission fee 10 cents.

The Evangelist, Rev. Mr. Gales, has been holding a series of meetings at St. Paul's church in this city the past few days. There has been much interest manifested, especially among the church members.

Hog-killing time draweth nigh and it makes our mouth water when we think of the sausage and souse that the well to-do farmer will soon be feasting on. We see some pork in the market being offered at 6½ to 7 cents.

A limited number of our subscribers could exchange good pine wood for a years renewal to the paper just now. They ought to renew and we are bound to have the wood, so come along a few of you and we will trade that way.

Married, on the evening of the 21st inst., at the residence of the bride's mother, Miss Minnie E. Kennedy, of Wayne county, N. C., to Evangelist Charles A. Peterson, of Blue Earth county, Minnesota; Rev. L. S. Mixon officiating.

On November 14th Dr. W. S. Walker sold 24 bales of Petican cotton. The 24 bales in the seed weighed 30,564, an average of 1,231 lbs. to the bale. In the lint the 24 bales weighed 12,524 lbs., an average of 522 lbs. to the bale. This is certainly a very fine yield. He has some of these seed for sale. See advertisement in another column.

Mr. Melvin Hinson, a young man living in the Northern part of the city, formerly an employ in the machine shops of Messrs. Dewey Bros. died yesterday morning after a painful illness of several weeks. About six weeks ago he had a surgical operation performed removing a small wen or tumor from the back of his hand, he at once was taken with rheumatism and has gradually grown worse until death relieved his suffering. We learn that the doctors say he died of blood poison.

We learn that a certain Goldsboro man has returned from a visit to Mr. Cleveland's "pie distributor" for North Caroling, and rumor has it that he is not feeling as calm as he might have felt had he not been told that Mr. Carroll is the coming man for Marshal. We do not know how much work Mr. Carro'l did in the last campaign to merit the appointment, but the other fellow done about considerable to our certain knowledge. But you know Carroll deserves quite a chunk of pie for coining the term "Mary Ann."

To convince the farmer that a ten cent piece, for which he had to give one and one half pounds of cotton is worth as much, and go as far in debt paying as the twenty or twenty-five cents that he used to get for the same quantity of cotton; you must let him see it work that way when he goes to pay the salaries of superintendent and teachers of our public schools, mayors of cities and other public officials, until you can convince him with a practical demonstration of this fact, it is reasonable that he should remain somewhat dubious about the matter.

One Hundred and Forty-four Wrecks.

A terrible cyclone off the coast of England and France on last Monday wrecked 144 ships. This is the heaviest record of wrecks in the world's history in one day. Much damage was also done on land.

TAKE IT.

No one need ever fear to take THE CAUCASIAN from the office. You will never get a bill for it. If it is sent to you, take it and read it, somebody has paid for it for you. THE CAUCASIAN is strictly cash in advance, and when the time paid for expires the paper will stop.

THE OLD AND THE NEW

The old Democracy was opposed to National Banks and internal Revenue, and demanded the free coinage of silver. Modern Democracy is owned by the Banks, has fastened Internal Revenue upon the country permanently, and has declared for gold monometalism.—Virginia Sun.

(tf)

RANSOM MAD.

VANCE WAS ENDORSED AND HE WAS REPUDIATED

By A Citizens' Meeting in His Own County—He Gets Mad and Brands every one Who Voted for Silver Resolutions as Members of "Gideon's Band."

In last issue we referred to the citizens' meeting held at Jackson, the county seat of Northampton county, where resolutions were passed endorsing Vance, and others who had stood by the people and for free silver; and indirectly condemning Ransom by saying nothing about him. The following are the resolutions in full:

Resolve, 1. That we cordially and heartily approve and endorse the course of those Senators and members of the House of Represetatives, be they from the North, East, South or West, who opposed the unconditional repeal of the purchasing clause of the Sherman act.

2. That we are truly glad that our patriotic and able Senator Vance and seven of the nine Representatives from North Carolina voted against the repeal. For so doing they deserve and have our indorsement and approbation.

3. That we need and want more money and, silver as a part of that money.

4. That the silver dollar helps to keep the gold dollar "honest money," by preventing ruinous appreciations of the gold dollar, and by tending to prevent the monopoly and "cornering" of basic money,

5. That we are in favor of the coinage of silver and gold at the proper ratio fixed by Congress. And we demand that silver as well as gold shall be a full and complete legal tender in the payment of all debts of all sorts.

6. That we have been taught by our farmers and by our party platforms and by the history of our country, and we believe it to be true, that gold and silver coin is constitutional money. We know that the States, by the surrender of their powers in the adoption of the Constitution, can make nothing else basic money or legal tender; and we firmly believe that Congress cannot rightfully and constitutionally prevent either from being basic money or legal tender. We also believe and hold that, whilst the States cannot do so, Coogress may make basic money of legal tender of paper or commodities other than gold and silver, but cannot delegate that power to individuals, banks or other corporations.

7. That we deem the monopoly of money the most dangerous and injuriqus of all kinds of monopoly; and that it tends to monopolize all the wealth of the world into the hands of the few, and to pauperize, paralyze, oppress and degrade mankind.

8. That we believe that Carlisle, the present Secretary of the Treasury, was right when he said, in the House of Representatives, Febuary 21, 1878 that "The consummation of the demonetization of silver would ultimately entail more misery upon the human race than all the wars, pestilences and famines that ever occurred in the history of the world;" and that Senator Mills, of Texas, was right when he said, in the House, on Febuary 3, 1886, that "This demonetization of silver comes from the cold, phlegmatic, marble heart of avarice—avarice that seeks to paralize labor, increase the burden of debt and fill the land with destitution and suffering, to gratify the lust for gold."

9. That we demand the gold and silver coinage of the Constitution.

10. We know not how to retreat from this position. We have supported it by our platforms and votes and advocacy too long to retreat. We hope and believe that the friends of silver will, in the next political campaign, beat a-charge and make a charge that will cause every patriot West and South of the Delaware river to fall into line.

Some one has sent us a copy of "The Patron and Gleaner," a paper published by Mr. A. J. Connor, in Northampton county, which gives a full account of the proceedings. It states that the meeting was not a partisan one, but a representative citizens meeting, made up of men of all political parties. It says that the meeting was very large, and was called to order by Mr. B. S. Gay, who is chairman of the county Democratic executive committee. Mr. A. E. Peele acted as secretary. The committee on resolutions was Messrs. J. G. L. Crocker, W. W. Peebles, Dr. R. H. Stancil and others, who drafted and wrote the above resolutions. A number of citizens spoke in favor of the resolutions. Senator Ransom, (who heard of the meeting), was present to defend his course and to protest against the passage of the resolutions. He made (we suppose), another one of "the greatest efforts of his life." But the report says that he "got mad" and lost his head, when the opposition was cheered and he was not. It is reported that he arose and rebuked the audience, by saying that he "did not expect any better from members of Gideon's Band."

The Patron and Gleaner in an editorial tries to apologize for the language and conduct of the Senator, and expresses great regret that he lost his head and used harsh and unjust language. Capt. T. W. Mason was present, and made a speech asking the people not to pass the resolutions; but they were passed by a good majority.

A private letter informs us that the Senator and his friends rallied and held all of their force at the meeting, and then tried to kill time until it would be so late that the farmers would have to leave and go home before a vote was taken. The reports say that they did succeed in postponing a vote until nearly night, and that a large number had left. But in spite of this the resolutions were passed by a big majority. The people are at last pulling the mask off of the oily tongued hypocrite, and when the full truth is known he will be branded by the people as a traitor to his his State and its interests.

REFORM PRESS RECRUITS.

Mooresville Toiler.

We welcome to our desk this week "The Carolina Toiler," published at Mooresville, N. C., by Mr. A. J. Hunter. The first issue is dated Nov. 16th, 1893. It is all home print, very readable and creditable to its editor. It is a seven column weekly.

Milton Chronicle.

We also welcome "The Chronicle," published at Milton, N. C., by Mr. M. L. King. The paper has already been published several weeks, but this is the first copy that we have received. The paper is independent in politics, but its editor has the true ring about him. We hope to see forty or fifty of just such papers started in the State before the next campaign opens. Nothing is indicative of the growth and future success of the reform cause more than the springing up of local papers all over the State. THE CAUCASIAN will do all it can to encourage these papers, and to encourage the brethren elsewhere to start similar ones.

MISLEADING.

There are a number of improvements of various kinds going on in the city just now. In fact Goldsboro is all right anyway, and is on a boom, but as usual we have a lot of calamity howlers who are constantly growling about hard times, and complaining of having nothing to do. This class can find plenty of work to do, but they had rather loaf around and complain of the stringency of the times. The city would be better off without them.—Goldsboro Argus, Nov. 18th, 1893.

We do not know who wrote the above. We think it hardly likely that the editor did. Some one who is filling the editor's chair temporarily while Joe is off on a bridal tour no doubt, but whoever did should apply for a patent on lying, for he knows that it is a lie out of the whole cloth. There is scarcely any work going on in the city, no buildings save one or two, and on the very day the above article was written the Goldsboro Lumber Company shut down, we learn for the want of orders, and there are about seventy-five men out of work as a result of that shut down. We suppose this writer would have you to understand that they are loafers, and had rather idle than to work. And again the article is calculated to do harm. One at a distance seeing the paper would conclude that as Goldsboro was on a boom it would be a good place to come to, and as a natural consequence would pull up and come to town to find himself without work to be called a loafer by such ignoramouses as the writer of the above.

POLITICAL PROGRESS.

DEDICATED TO THE STATESMEN OF THE PERIOD.

Many a day has dawned and died,
Whose requeim's been sung by Potomac's tide;
Whose bier has been bathed in a nation's tears,
And wrapped in a nation's hopes and fears;
Since Tom Moore wrote with caustic satire;
Of Washington's savannah's, and Washington's mire.

When he charged our nation with being the nurse,
Of the motly dregs, or even worse,
"Which Europe shakes off from her perturbed sphere,
In full malignity to rankle here"
Which justly raised a nation's ire
And condemned him in boldest words of fire.

For in those days our chief was bold,
And made no sacrifice of his soul,
For personal pelf, or a nation's applause;
But fought for his country and his country's cause;
When he led his braver than Sparten band,
Through seas of blood to the promised land,

When our nation in the cradle of infancy lay,
Bathed in blood on each natal day;
When our statesmen each; was a warrior bold,
Aiding his chief some new victory to enfold,
And placed his hopes, his life, his all,
Upon the altar of his country at his country's call.

But ah, Tom Moore, had you lived till today,
And seen our statesmen in bold array,
The House is enlarged, the numbers increase,
Among so many there must be some geese,
Who, in their struggle for fortune and fame,
Sink the objects of a statesman, for a "heeler's" aim.

Many of our statesmen of the present day.
Are not made of more than ordinary clay,
Patronage and plums, received on account of their station,
They give to their relatives, to the shame of the nation.
Nepotism, distasteful, unknown to Tom Moore
Is strengthening its hold like a cankering sore.

In the iron age, each line of our history, was bright,
With high deeds of honor. and bearing contests for the right,
The best men were chosen. and merit made the nation's laws;
Now, the jingle of the guinea is prime mover in the cause,
And the chief ambition of our statesmen's lives,
Is voting men, in blocks of fives.

Eleven decades have past since the nation's birth,
In soil, and in sinew we have had no equal on earth.
In the natural course of events it comes to pass,
That the iron age preceeds the age of brass,
We had a Washington, a Jefferson, a Jackson and a Clay,
We have a Cleveland, a Ransom, a Dudley and a Quay.

LE ENVOI.

Hercules beat down all opposition and his objects did attain,
Until the shirt of old Nessus put a quietus to his aim,
Let political leaders read a lesson from this story,
They're not chosen by the people for their own greed and glory.
Good people are disgusted with the way things are running,
And the first thing the leaders know the people'll go gunning.

And it wont be for ducks.

A BOHEMIAN.

The scarcity of money brought the People's party into existence.—News & Observer. tf.

THE HAWAIIAN MUDDLE AGAIN.

MINISTER WILLIS' INSTRUCTIONS TO RE-ESTABLISH THE MONARCHY.

COMMISSIONER BLOUNT'S REPORT MADE PUBLIC.

Cleveland Getting Our Government into Peculiar Complications---Why this Affair is being Pressed at this Time---England is also Behind the Scene.

When Secretary of State Gresham made public his instructions (by order of the President) to Minister Willis to have the late queen of the Hawaiian Islands restored to her throne, he argued his case and made his cause plausible. But now the other side of the situation is coming to light. It seems that no wrong had been done the queen by the United States under President Harrison, but that it was the people of the Island who drove the queen from her throne and set up the Provisional Government with President Dole at its head. It seems that the queen is a coarse and licentious and tyrannical creature, and was running the government in disregard of the laws and interests of the Island. Minister Blount's report on the situation has just been made public and while it is evidently a biased statement, yet it does not justify the course of President Cleveland in trying to restore the queen, and that, too, as it seems to be against the wishes of the inhabitants.

MINISTER A. S. WILLIS.

It now turns out that England and Claus Speckles, the sugar king of the Island, are anxious to have the queen restored. It seems that she has been a tool in their hands. Is it possible that the President is influenced by their wishes?

And just here, it may be asked, why is this affair being so magnified just now by the administration? It could and should have been settled one way or the other before. We suppose Cleveland is using it to draw the attention of the people from the action of congress, in selling out to the gold bugs.

Minister Willis is now in Honolulu but has as yet taken no definite steps.

THE DEADLY PARALLED.

I undertake to affirm, without fear of contradiction, that a paper issued by the Government with the simple promise to receive it for all dues, would be as uniform in its value as the metals themselves'—John C. Calhoun, Democrat.

"Our Government connot make its flat equivalent to intrinsic value nor keep inferior money by its own independent efforts, nor is it justified in permitting an exaggerated and unreasonably reliance on our national strength and ability to jeopardize the soundness of the people's money.—Grover Cleveland, plutocrat. tf.

THE NATIONAL FARMERS' ALLIANCE AND INDUSTRIAL UNION.

President—H. L. Loucks, Huron, South Dakota,
Vice-President-Marion Butler, Goldsboro N. C.
Secretary-Treasurer—Col. D. P. Duncan, Columbia, S. C.
Lecturer—Ben Terrell, Seguin, Texas.

EXECUTIVE BOARE.

H. L. Loucks, Chairman; L. Leonard, Mt. Leonard, Missouri; I. E. Dean, Honeoye Falls, New York; H. C. Demming, Secretary, Harrisburg, Pennsylvania.

JUDICIARY.

R. A. Southworth, Denver, Colo.
R. W. Beck, Alabama.
M. D. Davie, Kentucky.

NORTH CAROLINA FARMERS' STATE ALLIANCE.

President—J. M. Mewborne, Kinston.
Vice-President—J. S. Bridges, Catawba.
Secretary-Treasurer—W. S. Barnes, Raleigh.
Lecturer—Cyrus Thompson, Richlands.
Assistant Lecturer—J. T. B. Hoover, Elm City.
Door Keeper—Geo. T. Lane, Greensboro.
Assistant Door Keeper—H. E. King, Peanut.
Seargeant-at-Arms—J. R. Handcock, Greensboro.
State Business Agent—W. H. Worth, Raleigh.
Trustee Business Agency Fund—W. A. Grantham, Machpelah.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE OF THE NORTH CAROLINA EARMERS' STATE ALLIANCE.

Marion Butler, Goldsboro; J. J. Long, Eoka; A. F. Hileman, Concord.

STATE ALLIANCE JUDICIARY COMMITTEE

N. M. Culbreth, Whiteville; John Brady, Gatesville; John Graham, Ridgeway.

Sampson County News.

NORTH CLINTON

The farmers of this section are about through harvesting their crops.

We are glad to welcome Mrs. Clute and family back to their old home on the farm in our community.

Mr. W. G. McCullin was in Wilmington a few days last week.

We are glad to welcome to our homes Mr. H. H. Britt and family, who for the past three years have been in Georgia and Florida.

E. J. B.

Miss Josie Carroll opened the public school at Oak Hill Academy on last Monday.

Mr. W. G. Rackley of Clinton, delivered an interesting and instructive lecture to the Sunday School at Hermon on last Sunday. Mr. Rackley is an earnest Sunday School worker and we hope to have him with us again in the near future.

Corn and potatoes are reported very good in this section. The cotton crop was at least one-third short.

Mc.

HONEYCUTTS.

What is the matter with most of your Township correespondents? We like to hear from every township.

Mr. H. A. Cooper left last week to take charge of a school in Harnett county. Mr. Cooper is a model young man; we hope him deserved success.

Miss Hosie Cooper closed a four months school at Miry Branch, near Clement, last week and returned home.

Miss Nina Bowen of Pender, who has been visiting in this section, returned home last week.

Salem High School is on a boom. There are about seventy pupils on the roll and new ones coming in every week. Messrs. Howard and Parker have gone to work, not only to build up the best school in the county, but equal to any High School in the State. Mr. Parker is erecting a large dwelling near the school house. Mr. Howard is also preparing to put up a dwelling near by. The trustees of the school are making preparation to erect a new school building.

Success to THE CAUCASIAN and its noble Editor. C. E. S.

LITTLE COHARIE.

Mr. H. J. Goodrich has been visiting relatives at Godwins Station, Cumberland county.

Miss Ida Bullard is teaching school at Hayne Academy.

Mrs. Lizzie Bennett and children of Clinton, have been visiting her aged father and mother in this vicinity.

The attendance at the Autryville Institute is much larger now than before crops were stored away, there being 45 pupils now in attendance.

Rev. Mr. Coleman, of Louisville, Ky., preached a very interesting and instructive sermon at Bethel Methodist church, on the 12th inst.

W. F. S.

DISMAL.

The negro robber who has been causing so much excitement in the region round about Fayetteville, has been captured and sentenced to ten years in the State penitentiary.

Mr. J. R. Reynolds of Ora, is teaching the public school near Dismal P. O.

Mr. Ed. Branch is visiting in this locality. He hails from Ora, N. C.

GIL.

Died at the insane asylum in Raleigh, on the 11th inst., Mrs. Wesley Autry of Dismal township. Her mind had been deranged for several months caused, it is thought, by disease. She leaves a husband and two children, who have the heartfelt sympathy of the entire neighborhood. Her body was brought home and buried at the expense of her deceased husband. E. R. H.

SOUTH CLINTON.

Miss Romelia B. Highsmith of McDaniels, has been visiting friends in this section. She was accompanied on her return by Mrs. A. C. Rackley.

MINGO.

The Cape Fear Free Will Baptist Conference convened at Shady Grove last week with quite a large crowd present.

Miss M. Lee and Miss Etta Barefoot of McKoy, have been visiting Mrs. Jesse Wilson.

Mr. E. R. Wilson will open his school in district No. 26, next Monday. T. L. N.

MC'DANIELS.

Mr Wm. Green of this township, is the owner of a noted cow. Said cow is the of seventeen calves, ten of which are heifers. The youngest calf is several months old and the cow is still a good milker.

CLINTON LOCALS.

Miss Agnes Partrick is visiting friends in Onslow.

Judge E. T. Boykin and bride are in town for a few days.

Rev. Mr. Gibble filled his regular appointment at St. Pauls church Sunday morning and evening.

Miss Nettie Barnes, the music teacher at Belvoir, was visiting Miss Mabel Culbreth Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. Jerry Pearsall has bought Mr. Jno. A. Beaman's residence on McKoy street, where he and his family will reside after January.

Rev. Mr. Oakes, the Irish evangelist, reached Clinton Tuesday night and began his series of sermons at the Methodist church last night.

Mrs. Dr. Boyette was visiting at Faison's last week.

Miss Anna Bizzell, of Wallace, is in town this week.

We regret to learn that Mrs. T. B. Pierce, of Duplin, is very sick.

Her many friends will be glad to know that Miss Annie Clute has returned from Virginia.

The Union prayer meetings, preliminary to the series of meetings by Evangelist Oakes, were right largely attended.

Messrs. D. M. Prince and C. F. Wilson were in Raleigh last Saturday to witness the game of foot ball between the "Varsity" and Wake Forest teams

The continual falling off in the price of cotton is certainly discouraging to the farmer. What has become of Mr. Cleveland? Where is the "righter of all wrongs?"

Mr. M. C. Richardson is in Goldsboro and Smithfield this week on professional business. He will also take in the Supreme court at Raleigh before his return.

We are requested to state that there will be no cotton bought on Thanksgiving, the 30th. Farmers will do well to remember this, and not bring cotton to Clinton on that day.

We were pleased to see Mr. H. H. Britt on the streets last week. He and family have recently returned from Live Oak, Florida, where they have been living since they left Clinton about three years ago.

Quite a number of farmers responded to the call signed "Farmers," which appeared in THE CAUCASIAN of Nov. 9th. After some discussion among themselves, they decided to postpone action, whatever it might have been.

It seems that Clinton is a splendid place for trade. We seldom pass by the store doors of those who advertise in THE CAUCASIAN and find them idle. A warning: if you don't want to sell your goods, you had better not advertise them in THE CAUCASIAN.

It was stated in the South Clinton items last week that seventeen factory girls made 60,000 dishes in one week. This was an error, and should have read 60,000 dishes made one day. By working nine hours, or 540 minutes, each girl made 3,529 dishes, which was about twenty dishes made every three minutes. That was doing about.

Numbers of our subscribers have called, settled their back dues and advanced a dollar for next year's subscription, while others have arranged for that which is past due, and renewed for next year. Now this is what we want every one to do. We offer to tote fair with every one. Only a few more days till December. If you haven't already called to see us, be sure to do so within the next few days.

For some time past we have had only one train a day, and when on time, that one comes at 8.25 p. m Under such arrangement, the mail was ready for distribution any where from nine to ten o'clock, according to the amount of mail brought. This was thought to be an outrage, and indeed it is inconvenient, to say the least. But now comes the news that we are to be worsted, instead of bettered. After the 3rd day of Dec. the train will arrive at Clinton just two hours later, making it 10.25, p. m., while the time of leaving in the morning is two hours earlier. We desist comment on the above, further than to say that this new schedule is abominable, and is an insult to the business men of this town and the whole community.

We suppose the tariff is not robbing the people much now. We never hear anything about it. tf.

MARKETS.

GOLDSBORO.

(Country Produce.)

Cotton, (middling)	7
" (good middling)	7 a 7¼
Hams,	14
Sides,	12
Shoulders,	12½ to 14
Lard,	13 to 14
Fodder,	60 a 65
Corn,	50 a 60
Meal;	60 a 65
Peas	40 a 50
Peanuts,	50 a 80
Oats,	55½ a 60
Eggs,	15 a 16
Chickens,	20 a 25
Beeswax,	20 a 22
Potatoes,	35 to 50

CLINTON.

(Reported by C. P. JOHNSON.)

Cotton	7
Turpentine, Dip	$1.60
" Hard	1.00
Corn,	40 a 50
Peas,	40 a 50
Bacon,	11 a 13
Chickens,	15 a 20
Eggs,	a 18
Beeswax,	18 a 22
Butter,	20 a 25
Lard,	13 a 14
Fodder,	00 a 00
Flour	3 00 a 5 50
Hides,	5 a 6

WILMINGTON.

[(Naval Stores.)]

Spirits Turpentine, quiet	25¼
Strained Rosin, firm,	80
Good Strained,	85
Tar, steady	1 60
Turpentine, (crude) firm, hard	1 00
Yellow Dip,	1 05
Virgin,	1 60

RALEIGH,

(Cotton.)

Good Middling	7¾
Strict Middling	7¼
Middling	725
Stains,	
Tinges,	

Market weak.

A colored philosopher down south is reported to have said, "Life' my bredderu, am mos'ly made up of prayin'for rain and then wishin' it would cl'ar off."

The FRIGHT of lard manufacturers at the wonderful success of COTTOLENE is one of the strong evidences of its value to housekeepers. The REASON of this success is that COTTOLENE is a BETTER shortening for ALL cooking purposes than has EVER before been produced, and has NONE of the objectionable features indispensably connected with lard. The HONEST MERIT of COTTOLENE explains its success. Imitations but certify the value of the genuine, made only by

N. K. FAIRBANK & CO.,
CHICAGO and ST. LOUIS.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE.

I have 1,000 bushels of "Petican Cotton" seed, which I will sell or I will exchange them for two bushels of ordinary seed. 1,231 pounds of this cotton in the seed will make 522 pounds of lint cotton. It will pay every one to plant this cotton.

W. S. WALKER,
Nov. 23-1t.] Goldsboro, N. C.

BLAINES HANDY MANUAL OF USEful information and Atlas of the World is a book just issued from the press, over 500 pages and One Million Facts worth knowing. Better than a year's schooling for the boys and girls No one can afford to be without this volume of information. Postpaid by mail for 30c. in coin, (securely wrapped) or postal note. Address all orders to J. E. RUE, P. O. Box 4, Littleton, N. C.
Nov. 16-4t.

NOXALL INCUBATOR

Is the simplest and most perfect Self-Regulating Incubator on the market, and we manufacture the only self-regulating Brooder in America. Circulars free. Address GEO. W. MURPHY & CO QUINCY, ILL. Send 2 cts. for Illustrated Catalogue. The lowest price first-class hatcher made.

We manufacture either single or double tray.

Nov. 9—eow—14t.

BRICK.

For sale a large lot of $4.00 Brick, as good as any for inside work. This offer for the month of November only. H. L. GRANT,
Goldsboro Brick and Tile Works.
Nov. 2-1m.

FOR SALE.

A fine chestnut Horse, 8 years old. The one I have been driving for two years. Reason for selling have another and do not wish to keep two. A bargain for some one.

H. L. GRANT,
Nov. 2-1m.] Goldsboro, N. C.

SPECIFIC REMEDIES.

In order to meet the continued stringency of the times—since people will be sick when money is scarce, as well as when it is plentiful, I have made a Sweeping Reduction in all

Standard Patent Medicines!

I handle all the proprietary Patent Medicines and popular Specifics and am selling the bottles heretofore sold—and now sold elsewhere at $1,

FOR 85 CENTS CASH.

SPICER'S DRUG STORE,
West Centre St.,
Goldsboro, N. C.

☞We also keep everything usually found at a First-class Drug Store. [Nov. 2-tf.

GOING TO BUY

A PIANO OR ORGAN?

Before doing so write to me. It will cost you but a moment of time, and may save you many dollars. Having been in the music business twenty years, I have handled and examined instruments made by almost every factory in the United States, and some from Europe. Even if you do not buy from me I may be able to give you some valuable points. Write me. Yours truly,

J. S. LENNARD,
WILMINGTON, N. C.
Oct. 26-1y.

REFORM AT THE NORTH.

The Progressive Farmer,

National organ of the F. M. B. A., and leading reform paper of the Corn States, is anxious to talk with our friends in the South. For this purpose it will at present be sent,

Eight Weeks for 10 Cents.

We are now publishing a series of able speeches each of which is worth the money. The North and South must get togetl er.

THE PROG. FARMER,
Mt. Vernon, Illinois.
Oct. 26-tf.

NEW STORE! NEW GOODS!

We take this method of informing our friends and the public generally that we have on hand and will keep a full line of

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, BOOTS SHOES, HATS, TINWARE, CROCKERY, &C.,

All of which we offer at the very LOWEST CASH PRICES.

We will not be undersold by any one. With those who have traded with us we need no further recommendation. Those who have not should get our prices before buying.

A. J. Harrell & Son,
(On Walnut Street, at the Centennial Pump.)
Goldsboro, N. C.
Sept. 28-tf.

EVERY MAN TO HIS POST.
ELBOW TO ELBOW,
SHOULDER TO SHOULDER,
AND
EVERY SHOULDER
TO THE WHEEL

Should be the watch-word of the hour.

THE PROGRESSIVE FARMER,
THOROUGHLY TESTED,
ALWAYS FAITHFUL.

The only all-home print 48 column paper in the State for $1.00 a year. The oldest Reform and Alliance paper east of the Mississippi. A heavy hitter and a hard fighter for the Alliance and the cause of reform. It should go regularly to every home in N. C., and every reformer should see that all his neighbors take it. Valuable premiums given to workers, such as wagons, sewing machines, &c. For particulars or sample copy write

THE PROGRESSIVE FARMER,
Raleigh, N. C.

PUBLIC SPEAKINGS!
AND JOB WORK.

Notices of Public Speakings, Alliance Rallies and Picnics, Tax Notices, or any kind of Poster Work, size 9½ x 12 Inches on Colored or White Paper,

300 by Express for	$1.25.
500 by Express for	$1.50.
200 by Mail Post Paid for	$1.10.

SEND CASH WITH ORDER TO
CAUCASIAN JOB OFFICE,
Goldsboro, N. C.

Send us all your orders for Job Work.

The Cosmopolitan Magazine
AND
The Caucasian
BOTH FOR $3.25 A YEAR!

The Great Illustrated Monthlies have in the past sold for $4.00 a year. It was a wonder to printers how The Cosmopolitan, with its yearly 1536 pages of reading matter by the greatest writers of the world, and its 1200 illustrations by clever artists, could be furnished for $3.00 a year. In January last it put in the most perfect magazine printing plant in the world, and now comes what is really a wonder:

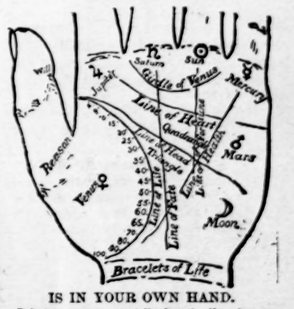
WE WILL CUT THE PRICE OF THE MAGAZINE IN HALF FOR YOU!

Think of it, 128 pages of reading matter, with over 120 illustrations—a volume that would sell in cloth binding at $1.00

FOR ONLY 12½ CENTS.

We will send you The Cosmopolitan Magazine, which has the strongest staff of regular contributors of any existing periodical, and THE WEEKLY CAUCASIAN, both for only $2.25 a year.

YOUR FUTURE



IS IN YOUR OWN HAND.

Palmistry assumes to tell what the lines in your hand indicate. It will amuse you, if nothing more. The above diagram almost explains itself. The length of the LINE OF LIFE indicates probable age to which you will live. Each BRACELET gives you thirty years. Well-marked LINE OF HEAD denotes brain power; clear LINE OF FORTUNE, fame or riches. Both combined mean success in life; but you must keep up with modern ideas to win it. You will find plenty of these in Demorest's Family Magazine, so attractively presented that every member of the family is entertained. It is a dozen magazines in one. A CLEAR LINE OF HEART bespeaks tenderness; a straight LINE OF FATE, peaceful life; the reverse if crooked. A well-defined LINE OF HEALTH spares you doctors' bills; so will the health hints in Demorest's. No other magazine publishes so many stories to interest the home circle. You will be subject to extremes of high spirits or despondency if you have the GIRDLE OF VENUS well marked; keep up your spirits by having Demorest's Magazine to read. By subscribing to it for 1894 you will receive a gallery of exquisite works of art of great value, besides the superb premium picture, 17x21 inches, "I'm a Daisy!" which is almost a real baby, and equal to the original oil painting which cost $300; and you will have a magazine that cannot be equaled by any in the world for its beautiful illustrations and subject matter, that will keep you posted on all the topics of the day, and all the fads, and different items of interest about the household, besides furnishing interesting reading matter, both grave and gay, for the whole family; and while Demorest's is not a fashion magazine, its fashion pages are perfect, and you get with it, free of cost, all the patterns you wish to use during the year, and in any size you choose. Send in your subscription at once, only $2.00, and you will really get over $25.00 in value. Address the publisher, W. Jennings Demorest, 15 East 14th St., New York. If you are unacquainted with the Magazine, send for a specimen copy. A large QUADRANGLE means honesty; a large TRIANGLE, generosity; long FIRST DIVISION OF THUMB, strong will; LONG SECOND DIVISION, reasoning faculty. The MOUNT OF JUPITER betokens ambition; that of SATURN, prudence; the SUN, love of splendor; MARS, courage; MOON, imagination; VENUS, love of pleasure; and MERCURY, intelligence. Take our advice as above and you will be sure to possess the last and most valuable quality.

CHAPTER XVI.

The sleuth hounds of the law were in full cry upon Sibley Fairbanks' trail.

The reward of five thousand dollars, which was still waiting for a claimant, acted as a permanent spur to a few tireless spirits on the detective force. They had at last got hold of a positive clew, which they proceeded to unravel with patient skill. This clew was a seal with the impress of a martlet upon it, and it was attached to three inches of broken gold chain of fine workmanship.

Day by day, hour by hour, the coil of evidence lengthened and strengthened, until, to the one faithful heart that clung to him through good and evil report, his case looked hopeless indeed.

Given the established facts that Eugene Norcross' wife at an earlier stage of her career had been Sibley Fairbanks' wife, that their connubial infelicity had been even greater than that of average yoke mates, that Fairbanks' failure to support his wife properly had led to a temporary separation, that during that separation she had taken steps to have her marriage declared null and void, that subsequently she had reappeared in society as Eugene Norcross' splendor loving and dashing wife, that at about the same period of time Fairbanks returned to the city, in improved circumstances, but naturally consumed with a jealous hatred of the woman who had tossed him aside like a misfitting glove, and the groundwork of the tragedy was complete.

It only wanted the legal verbiage and profound platitudes of contending counsel to put this choice morsel into final shape for rolling under the famished tongue of public curiosity.

On the morning of the day set for his trial, Sibley Fairbanks ate his breakfast with sullen stoicism. "It may possibly be the last one I shall have the privilege of ordering to suit my own taste," he said, with grim facetiousness, to Ida, pouring out his coffee, white-faced, but steady of nerve and resolute of heart. "If it goes against me,"—he cracked the shell of his soft-boiled egg with nice deliberation,—"return at once to Glenburnie, with the child, and—and—if Lorimer seeks you in spite of all, don't repulse him, my dear. Promise me that, will you not?"

She did not answer him. She was watching his deliberate movements with strained attention, through a film that made him look grotesquely unfamiliar.

"My poor Ida! my truest of women! my lion-hearted sister! you are not going to break down now?"

"Sibley!"

She called his name in a husky whisper. Her voice seemed deserting her along with all the other organs that had been essential in that other world she used to live in. She had needed a voice once, when as a girl, as a woman, she had breathed and moved in that other world, at a fair old place called Glenburnie. But she had nothing in common with that other girl, that other world. She was turning to stone. She was already petrified. Her heart had turned to rock. Her tears were so many hard, cold little pebbles. It was more comfortable so. It helped her to stand things. And there was so much, oh, so much, to stand!

"Sibley!"

"Well? I think I answered you before, Ida."

"There is one question I would like to have you answer before—before—"

"My case is called?"

"Yes."

"Well?"

"You have never said yet—never to me, though of course I know it, dear, only I would love to have you put it in words—you have never said, in so many words: 'I did not do it.' Not for the lawyers—words mean nothing to them; they are only pebbles for their slings. But to me, Sibley, the sister who loves you and whose heart you have broken."

She was coming towards him with tender outstretched arms, her worn, thin face all a-quiver with pain. He put out a repulsing hand before folding his arms sullenly.

"No. I have never put it into words for you. I did not know it was necessary. Forgive me, child, every pang I have cost you. I asked the prison authorities to let me breakfast with you this morning, for I knew what this day would be to you, and I wanted, if possible, to say something comforting to you. Somehow, I don't seem to have managed very well. I wish you had some woman friend near you. I wish you had not come to the city with me. It makes it harder for both of us. Will you bring the child here and let me say good-by to her? If it goes against me, I shall not see either you or her again. I would not like you to come so close to a convicted criminal."

Her arms had fallen to her side like lead. He would not put it into words.

It must be that he could not. She tottered from the room to fetch Ninette. In the darker hall she nearly stumbled over the two prison officials who were standing guard at the door of the room where she and Sibley had just got through with that dismal breakfast. One of the men put out a rough hand with kindly intent. He saved her a fall, for which she did not even thank him. When she came back along the same way, after a hurried five minutes spent in rousing Ninette and buttoning a tiny dressing gown over her nightdress, the sentinels were gone. So was Sibley. He had scrawled a message on an envelope and left it on her napkin.

"I have taken the easiest way for both of us. If I do not come back to you to-night leave at once for Glenburnie. I wish you had some woman friend near you. As for my little daughter, Ida, all I ask of you is to make of her as true a woman as my sister is. She will send no man to the dogs if you do that."

She sat down on a comfortless chair, which chanced to be close by the barred shutters of her one front window, and clasped her long white hands behind her head. There was nothing to do but to wait and to listen. The verdict would be proclaimed on the streets some time that day. The Norcross affair was worth money to the newspapers. The public would be eager for the extras as they fell fluttering from the presses.

How long she sat there she could not tell. She had lost all record of time. Perhaps it was another hour, another day, another week, when she heard it in the distance—then nearer, shriller, more distinctly incoherent:

"Extra!" — mumble, mumble—"Norcross"—mumble, mumble—"here's your extra!"

She opened her blinds and leaned out in feverish haste. The enterprising gamin caught her swift motion. He was across the street and at her window in a second, with a fresh damp sheet held aloft. She seized it, flung him his pay, and drew the shutters together again with hands which almost refused their service.

"Guilty!"

Two small arms were placed about the bent neck of her crouching figure.

"Auntie, I loves you. I loves my papa. Where is my papa? I want him to come here."

Ida shook her off ruthlessly. There was nothing in life worth any attention but that flimsy printed sheet in her lap.

It was to spare her father this that God took him. But why take one and leave the other?

"Why should I, O Lord of might and justice, be left to suffer what was too great for him to bear? Is this infinite justice, infinite pity, infinite mercy?"

Ninette lifted up her voice in wailing. The room was dark. That crouching figure on the floor filled her small soul with fear. The unusual is full of terror for baby-souls. Ida took no more note of her than if her wailing had been the wailing of the wind in the tree-tops outside.

For once in her life Ninette was absolutely forgotten by everybody. Her aunt was poring again ravenously over the closely-printed account of the trial.

After a long time she looked at Ninette curiously. She had just mastered the situation. It was to John Lorimer's wife the detectives owed the clew that they had just followed out to so triumphant a finale.

Slowly a light broke over Ida's haggard face. "Come here, Ninette," she said, aloud. "I want you, dear."

Ninette came gladly, wiping her wet eyes on the cuff of her little wrapper. Her aunt looked at her musingly.

"Little child, I wonder if you could soften her hard, hard heart? She used to love you. Perhaps, for your sake—We will try it! We will go to her."

As she opened the door that led into the street, half an hour later, Dennis Lorimer stopped in front of it.

TO BE CONTINUED.

POLK MONUMENT.

LET EVERY REFORMER CONTRIBUTE TO BUILD IT.

Take Up Collections at Every Meeting.

THE CAUCASIAN'S fund for the monument now stands as follows:

Collected at State meeting, 1893,	$35.95
Am't received before that time,	30.50
D. W. Lindsay,	50
THE CAUCASIAN,	10.00
Westville Alliance	2.00
Gum Neck Alliance	3.00
Lucoma Alliance, No. 1031	2.00
Iredell Alliance,	5.00
E. Godwin, Dobbinsville, N. C.	1.00

We will publish in this column each week the contributions sent in.

In addition to our contribution of $10, we will out of every club of ten cash subscribers sent in at one time, we will place one dollar to this fund and give the sender of the club credit for same. [tf.]

A NATIONAL CURRENCY THE BEST.

In a speech in the Senate in 1837, John C. Calhoun said:

"It appears to me, after bestowing the best reflection I can give no subject, that no convertible paper—that is, paper whose credit rests on a promise to pay—is suitable for currency. Bank paper is cheap to those who make it, but dear, very dear, to those who use it. On the other hand, a national currency, while it would greatly facilitate its financial operation, would cost nothing or next to nothing, and would, of course, add much to the cost of production, which would give to every branch of our industries great advantages both at home and abroad. And I now undertake to affirm without the least fear I can be answered, that a paper issued by the government, with a simple promise to receive it for all dues would form a perfect paper circulation which could not be abused by the government; that it would be as uniform in value as the metals themselves; and I shall be able to prove that it is within the constitution and powers of congress to use such a paper according to the most rigid rule of construing the constitution." (tf.)

IS HE A TRAITOR?

An Offer to Shake Hands over the Robbing and Oppression of the People.

Mr. Murat Halstead, commenting on the change of Mr. Cleveland since the election, says:

"The President has held out a hand to the Republicans to be shaken on the understanding that if help can be found in the Republican party to carry the unconditional repeal of the Sherman law there will be no hurry to repeal the McKinley law, for after all the 'only menace' of our welfare is not protection or reciprocity, but the paying of gold for silver and the meddlesomeness of the silver cranks?" tf.

DO YOU WANT TWO PAPERS?

We will send you for one year THE CAUCASIAN and any of the following papers for the amount opposite:

Dakota Ruralist,	$1,75.
People's Party Paper,	$1,75.
Iowa Farmers' Tribune,	$1,75.
National Watchman,	$1,40.
Missoura World,	$1,40.
Virginia Sun,	$1,75.

For the above amounts we will send you two papers one year.

Address

THE CAUCASIAN,
Goldsboro, N. C.

The control of trade through the contraction of the currency or by placing it in the hands and power of a few is the analogue of the control of the supply of commodities through the protective tariff. The principle is the same. The man who understandingly favors Cleveland's financial policy is a protectionist at heart. (tf.)

A GREAT SPEECH.

THE KEYNOTE TO THE POPULIST CAMPAIGN—REFORMS MUST COME FROM THE COMMON PEOPLE.

PUBLIC INSTRUMENTS MUST BE NATIONALIZED—THE PEOPLE MUST OWN AND OPERATE THE PUBLIC HIGHWAYS.

WE MUST HAVE NATIONAL SYSTEM OF FINANCE NOT A BANK SYSTEM.—THE NEXT GOVENOR OF IOWA TALKS FOR THE—

People and Strikes Some Heavy Blows at the Old Parties.

(Continued from last issue.)

Fellow citizens, our present system is our inheritance from a people who believe in privileged classes, who believed in the divine right of kings to rule over mankind. It is in no wise in harmony with the principle of popular government that seeks the greatest good for the greatest number, and is in truth the key stone to the arch of republican institutions. We have an object lesson extending back over thirty years. The bonded debt of our country, it is simply a time credit, a promise to pay. It has no speacific redemption fund. It stands solely upon the property, the industry and integrity of the people. If every credit selling corporation on the earth should perish this promse of the nation would stand firm and steadfast. It depends solely upon the power of the government to take by taxation sufficient wealth to pay the debt. It is measured by gold and silver, in the last explanation, the wheat raiser, pays his part with wheat, the cottou planter with cotton, the cattle raiser with beef, the mechanic with his product, and each contributes his part of the debt in something he has produced. Yet we are asked by the leaders of both the old parties, to believe that this magnificent nation with 65,000,000 of people and $65,000,000,000 of wealth, cannot provide itself with a sound circulating credit, a national currency, but that we must buy this currency from a small class of our fellow citizens, who have a monopoly of the business, buy it upon such terms as they choose to impose. Was there ever anything more unrepublican than this system? Was there ever anything more absurd in theory or more unjust in practice? Why sir, the property of the people would furnish a basis fifty times as broad as the present volume of currency, whereas, the present system stands upon a basis only one-fourth as broad in theory and one-eighth in fact. Which would be the soundest and safest?

THE CAUSE OF THE TROUBLE.

What is the true cause of all the commotion in this country, and of the wave of distress that almost encircles the world? Simply this. The class of people who hold the securities, the national, corporation and muncipal bonds, receive their interest and dividends, not, as many seem to think, in money, but in commodities, labor product. The gold as a measure of these products has appreciated, it measures 40 per cent more produts to pay these enormous debts. Silver measures the same quantity of these products now that it did when these debts were made, and in addition it is the money of the contract specially named in our national bonds and include by the law in all others. The free coinage of silver means an increase in the volume of money. It means a broader basis for paper money, it means a raise in the price of labor products, it means a removal of a part of the burden of debt and taxes. Now the foreigners, who hold three thousand millions of these American securities, threaten to return them and draw away the gold unless our country stops the coinage of silver. It is only a threat, they dare not do so. The American security holder interested in the same scheme of spoliation locks arms with the foreigners and together they have taken possession of our government, of the leaders of both the old parties. The confidence we hear so much about, the confidence the administrtion is trying to restore is not the confidence of our own people in their own integrity or in their ability to pay their just debts, but it is the confidence of these foreigners that our government will compel our people to pay these revenues, with their products shrunken in price 40 per cent by the gold standard. That is the secret and the cause of the war on silver in all the countries, openly avowed in Europe and only denied in America by the classes who are beneficiaries of the scheme of robbery. The most dastardly, cowardly and damnable conspiracy against working people in the past two centuries, Americrn slavery not excepted.

TRYING TO FOOL THE PEOPLE.

It is true that many congressmen are appalled by the magnitude of the theft which the aristocerat of Europe and his American genera purpose—a theft which means the net profits of indstry in every field and mine and shop—are now proposing to administer palliatives, and opiates to the people. They name these nostrums ratios, parities and international conferences. These hypocritical bimetalits of the Voorhees, Allison, Hepburn tribe, simply lack courage to do openly and above board what they are aiming to do covertly. They are like the Indian who wanted to change a long tailed dog to a stump tailed dog, but did not want to afflict the dog by robbing him of all his tail at once, so for mercy's sake(?) he cut off a piece of his tail every other day for a month. These compromising bimetalists mean a stump tail just as much as the other fellow. The national, corporation, munciple and individual debts of our people now amount to the grand total wealth of the nation. This is a lesson drawn from the last census, and is what the two old parties call "a healthy, prosperous condition of affairs." This enormous debt is the accumulation of the past twenty-five years. A part of it is just, a part unjust. The national and individual debts having been assumed voluntarily should be paid according to contract. A vast sum of corporate debts put upon the public without their knowledge or consent are unjust; and might without injustice to-day be repudated without delay or ceremony. Among these fraudulent debts are the two hundred million of ficitious capital in Iowa railroads. These securities, stocks, bonds and mortgages are owned and controlled at the great centers of credit. Their owners would have them measured by the gold standard. Why, because the failing supply of that metal and its increased use caused by the demonitization of silver has raised its price, as compared with silver and other staple commodities. The international conference places the appreciation of gold at 2 per cent per annum. The holders of these securities find after twenty years they have appreciated 40 per cent. They know that debts are not paid with money but with commodities that perish in the using. They know that industry pays all debts of every kind, and from necessity must pay in the products of industry—this is true throughout the whole system of commerce whether at home or abroad. If the money measure appreciates as gold has done the price of the labor product depreciates correspondingly. And now we are told in Iowa by both parties that we want a dollar of high purchasing power. Stated in plain English this means a dollar that will buy two bushels of wheat instead of one, four bushels of corn instead of two, fifty pounds of beef instead of twenty-five, two days labor instead of one. Do you believe it? Iowa is as exclusively an agricultural state as any state in the union. The prosperity of all classes stands absolutely upon surplus farm products that go out of the state. From the proceeds all our people are sustained. The merchant and professional classes are as much interested as other people, they have a share, arightful, honorable share in the proceeds.

HOW IOWA IS INTERESTED.

But Iowa is in debt $200,060,000. The annual interest and ultimately the principal must be paid with these products. In addition to this the fictitious railroad capital puts upon us an annual burden of $10,000,000. What is the interest of Iowa people in the premises? For twenty years the surplus products have gradually found a lower level. Silver as a commodity has shared the common fate. It has kept an even pace with all other things except one. It will exchange for as much of the twenty leading commodities, which industry sells to pay debts, as it would before it was demonetized twenty years ago. But gold will exchange for 40 per cent more than it would twenty years ago. What is the reasonable conclusion? Has silver gone down or gold gone up? But the highest authority in the world has told us that gold has gone ub 40 per cent in twenty years.

If this be true, which is the honest dollar, the one that measures time contracts equitably or the one that compels the debtor to pay 40 per cent more than the contract. Can an honest man lose his way in the road as straight as this? What excuse or apology is offered by those we have been intrusted with the management of pub ic affairs? What remedy is proposed by old party leaders? Aredcution of taxes? oh no, That solemn promise of democracy retreats like a mirage on the desert. They squandered 20,000,000 more in the first year of their power than the republicans. Do either propose an increase in the volume of money? By no means. Their claim is that there is too much money already and not enough confidence. They are trying to destroy silver as money in order to strengthen confidence. Confidence is wnat? Confidence in this infamous system of inflated credit that proposes to load industry with the burden of an unjust and prepetual debt.

THE VOTER'S DUTY.

Fellow citizens, the danger that now threatens republican government lies in the apathy of the voter as an independent citizen. He neglects or refuses to use his own judgement. He falls into the dangerous habit of accepting whatever the party boss offers without question. He drops into his place like a cog into a wheel. He becomes a mere automation. The machine turns him round, rolls him over and drops his ballot in the box with the regularity of the returning seasons. It does not matter what the question may be he votes the brand. The political doctor of the democratic and republican school come to these great questions along the road of traditions and the animosities of past contests.

(TO BE CONTINUED NEXT WEEK.)

JEFFERSON AND JACKSON

Were Opposed to Banks of Issue Both State and National.

Andrew Jackson it was who said, "if congress has the right under the constitution to issue paper money, it was given them to be used by themselves, not to be delegated to individuals or banking corporations."

Thos. Jefferson it was who said "Bank paper must be suppressed, and the circulating medium must be restored to the nation to whom it belongs. It is the only fund on which we can rely for loans, it is our only resource which can never fail us, and it is an abundant one for every necessary purpose."

If you believe in the doctrine of Jefferson and Jackson and have the manhood to back up your belief with your votes, what party will you be acting with to-day? tf.

"GROSS ABUSES"

That are Bringing Contempt and Ruin Upon a Dishonored Party—The Populist Party Better Than the Ballot Box Stuffing Democratic Party.

[Wilmington Messenger, May, 1893.]

We take leave just here to reiterate our well considered, honest opinion that North Carolina now stands very much in need of a good Election Law—the Australian or some other. Gross abuses have crept in that are dishonoring to the party and will bring contempt and ruin upon it if persisted it. We know educated, able, high-toned gentlemen who are unswervingly Democratic, who would prefer the triumph of the Third party to the triumph of the Democracy by resorting to low, dangerous, destructive methods at the ballot-box. They have said so in our hearing. They believe that Third partyism is a less evil than ballot abuses. Let us have reform here." (tf.)

THE CAUCASIAN is an eye opener every week. You can not afford to do without it.

ISSUES OF THE HOUR.

REV. THOMAS DIXON FORESEES A SERIOUS CONFLICT.

The Laboring Masses Are Restless and Discontented, Believing Themselves Defrauded of Their Share In the World's Gains—Duties of the Church.

NEW YORK, Oct. 22.—Rev. Thomas Dixon preached again this morning in Association hall on the subject of "The Coming Revolution." The subject for today was "The Tremendous Issues Involved." He declared that the issues at stake for conservatism in the approaching conflict were nothing less that the existence of the present economic system, the idea of caste in the social order and the foundations which make it possible, the existence of the present governing political powers as well as the existence of the church itself. On the part of radicalism, he declared the issues believed by millions to be involved were nothing less than the right to life and work, liberty, individualism, a tolerable human existence and justice in the distribution of the world's economic goods. The text chosen was from Matthew xxiv, 7, "For nation shall rise against nation and kingdom against kingdom."

The history of the past centuries has given us the fulfillment of the first clause of this prophecy of Christ. We have had the era of national wars. We enter now the era of the clash of hostile forces within the nations and the beginning of the era of a world organism of society. It is now the kingdom of money against the kingdom of the common people.

The masses are restless.

The classes are blind.

The hour is ripe for action.

The issues involved are tremendous.

STATEMENT OF THE PROBLEM.

What are these issues?

The stake involved for the conservative forces of society certainly includes:

First—The present economic order. Let the men of wealth and privilege understand it clearly. There can be no mistaking the meaning of this movement of the world's masses. The object of attack is the foundation of the present scheme of a competitive society.

The conviction has grown so strong that it has become a principle of action—that the present order of society is responsible for the unequal distribution of wealth, the extremes of poverty and luxury, the opportunities for injustice and oppression, the creation of gigantic monopolies and the consequent impoverishment of the millions. They—the people—believe that if things remain as they are within 50 years there will be *billionaires* in America. Right or wrong, they believe that millionairism is unjust, and that a billionaire would be a crime against humanity.

Mr. Thomas G. Shearman in his famous article in The Forum shows that in America three-tenths of 1 per cent of the population control 70 per cent of the property. In other words, in the distribution of national wealth one man in 300 receives $70 out of every $100, and 299 men receive $30, which if averaged would give them about 10 cents each. The wealth of Crœsus was $8,000,000. This is less than the annual income of more than one American millionaire. Mr. Shearman says: "Several nonspeculative estates have increased fivefold in less than 40 years. Counting only 4 per cent increase, the present fortune of $200,000,000 will become $1,000,000,000 in less than 40 years."

There is no way to prevent this save by the radical destruction of the present basis of property as protected by the state. Let men who believe in the justice of the present system of competition and inheritance see to it. The movement of the masses threatens the laws of both accumulation and inheritance. The under masses have grown to see that enormous fortunes that involve the lives of countless millions are matters dependent on the accident of birth, not on achievement. This has been so for ages. But the people who toil beneath the burden are only now awaking to the fact. And they mean to make such estates impossible and such titles invalid. Let those who believe in it understand what is involved.

Second—The established traditions of social caste are at stake. This low and vulgar rabble, called the common people, are bent on the destruction of artificial distinctions among men. Let those who cling to these distinctions see to it. Their existence is threatened.

INCONSISTENCY OF LEADERS.

The men who lead this crusade against pride and luxury and extravagance and sham and pretense are not themselves free from the errors they would cure in others. Their cry is "Democracy!" But they are autocrats among their fellows. They insist upon the leveling of social orders and yet insist upon wearing a crown for themselves. This, however, is not to the point. The question is, after all, simply, Are they right in their contention? Consistency is the ghost of weak minds If they are right and succeed in setting up a real human brotherhood, their own inconsistent claims and pretensions will be swallowed up in the flood.

I read the other day that a certain Countess ——, who is an American by birth and a delegate to the Columbian exposition from a foreign country, applied for a complimentary card of admission not long ago. The official to whom she spoke of the matter explained to her that it would be impossible for him to issue such a card, because if it were lost he had no way of tracing it.

"A photographic pass is much better," he said, "as it can be readily traced. Such passes," he added, "are used by all members of the board of lady managers."

The countess objected to having her picture taken for a photographic pass on the ground that she was a titled personage, and it would not be in conformity with etiquette.

"Well," replied the official, by way of persuasion, "my mother is a member of the board of lady managers, and when she comes to Chicago next week she will have her picture taken just like the other members."

"But, you see," said the lady, "I am a countess."

"Yes, I know," retorted the official, "and my mother is a queen."

The countess stamped her foot, and without another word turned and left the office.

Let the counts, and the dukes, and the princes, and the kings, and their lackeys, and their apes in the republics, and the barons and princes of the social economic world look to their privileges.

THE RABBLE IS AT THE DOOR.

At heart they believe in aristocracy.

But they claim higher orders than letters patent, sword strokes, courtiers' manners or a bankbook.

They demand an aristocracy of brains, of heart, of character.

Their pretensions may be vain, but for this they fight, and they threaten the foundations of the order that stands today.

Third—The ruling political powers have their future life involved in this contest.

All traditions and theories deemed fixed by the course of centuries must stand the supreme test of the interrogation point of the scientific mind of a new age. The notions about government that have bound us for the past hundred years are all being shattered by the new conditions of the strange life into which the nation is being hurled by steam and electricity.

As the machinery of civilization becomes more complex with each new invention the strain upon our systems of political government becomes more and more severe. The let alone policy promulgated in the eighteenth century as the cure all for every political ill has been tried and found wanting. And the flood gates of social legislation have been lifted high, and the pressure of the waters of a vaster life lift them higher each moment. Let the traditional statesman see to it. The foundations of all he holds dear are being threatened by this movement. Let traditional parties see to it. The party cries that have held the rabble of ignorant followers in the past cannot be depended upon in the future. The people are becoming less and less docile under traditional leadership. If they are ignorant and misled by arrant demagogues, it is high time they were better informed by better men. See to it!

Fourth—The organic life of the church is also threatened. Thirty-two millions of people in America attend no church at all. Of the remaining 30,000,000, not half of them are of any practical account financially or spiritually to the church's life. They are utterly indifferent while nominally loyal to some sort of church life. They have some sort of religion, but it is mostly on the surface. It not only does not go skin deep—it does not get through their clothes. It never reaches the pocket. An evangelist the other day requested everybody in the audience who had paid his debts to stand up. They rose in a mass. Then he said, "Sit down, and every man here who has not paid his debts stand up." One man raised his arm aloft. "My good man," said the evangelist, "have you not paid your debts?" "No," said he, "I have not paid them and cannot. I am the editor of a religious periodical, and nearly every member of this congregation owes me for my paper." This is a fair sample of the religion of one-half the nominal adherents of the modern church. The modern church that is powerful, that pays its debts and is able to take care of itself is the church of the rich pewholders.

THE NONCHURCHGOERS.

The 32,000,000 of our people who do not attend churches at all are many of them bitter in their hostility to all churches. They have grown to believe that the priest and preacher are their enemies and the churches the stronghold of their allies and supporters. Church after church in our rural districts die. Church after church in our cities die as the rich conservative classes move up town and out into the suburbs. The church has neglected the mass of poor people until they have lost faith even in its friendly pretensions. Its invitations are regarded a bait with which they are to be swindled. Right or wrong, this is their attitude. If it is a mistake, it is high time they were taught better. The attitude of these millions bodes no good to cushioned pew, candled altar, solemn arch and cleric frock. Shall we have a century of atheism, as with France, and then after a hundred years of staggering in darkness grope our way back to the point of departure and begin again—a hundred years lost? Believe me, the power and authority and organic life of the church is at stake in the present threatened social revolution. The church must ever lead or die. Is it leading?

On the part of the restless and radical masses, what are the issues for them involved?

Whether they are right or wrong it matters not. The restless masses believe, and believe with a conviction deep and sullen that will not stop to parley or to reason:

First—That the right to life for them is at issue. The specter of starvation haunts hundreds of thousands of these people from year's end to year's end. The possibility of being thrown out of work and tramping the weary, hopeless round for days and weeks and months and begging for the privilege of the hardest labor in vain hangs now over them. It saps life. It takes the heart out. It kills. The specter of shame haunts thus a thousand girls' dreams day and night. An honest life to hosts of girls seems each day more and more hopeless.

The conviction that the right to live is involved in some sort of social movement presses today upon the souls of millions with the crushing weight of despair. They have grown to believe that the right to life is becoming a matter of inheritance; that millions are born to die an untimely death, crushed beneath the upper and nether millstone of an unjust social organism. We read that coal miners in England "hew coal in seams 1 foot 10 inches and 2 feet thick, lying for hours on their side, all but naked, in seven inches of water and under a sort of shower bath from the roof, picking and shoveling as best they can. It being impossible to eat a lunch in such quarters; they take only a cup of cold tea or bit of bread and butter and work on until time to leave the pit." That men who rise at 3 in the morning to go to such work are "queer in the legs" from young manhood and broken down at 50 is not strange. Eighty thousand of these wretches struck in the spring of 1892 against a reduction of wages. Can any man dare to say they were not striking for life?

CASES OF EXTREME HARDSHIP.

We read of a man 60 years old, once prosperous, but ruined in the panic of 1873, who works 17 hours a day on a street railway. He had a Sunday off 18 months ago and "hoped he might get another in five or six months."

My church is helping to keep a woman from starvation whose business is to make coats at 15 cents each. This woman is the representative of hundreds of thousands whose right to life is involved in the hoped for reformation of society. Alongside this fight for life we read of a fruit market "which has existed for 30 years upon the whims of the rich. Hamburg grapes at $2 a pound are regularly in stock. In winter strawberries and asparagus at $3 a box or bunch. First Florida berries, 13 in a cup, $4 a cup, and parties supplied at that rate."

Second—These people believe that their liberty is at stake. They believe that they are in slavery and their children being borne in slavery—a slavery they maintain that is worse that chattel slavery, because the master is not held responsible even for food and clothes and shelter. Is this true? It is said that during the winter months of a recent year in three judicial districts in New York city over 21,000 men, women and children were evicted for nonpayment of rent, and in the course of the 23,895 families comprising not less than 119,000 persons were evicted in like manner.

A young man who attends my church services and who is a clerk in one of the firms which does this work told me the other day that hardly a day passed over his head that his soul was not made sick at what he saw. He says that the poverty and suffering of these poor families are so intense that after he has executed his orders and turned them out he frequently takes a dollar out of his own small earnings, gives the mother to buy something to eat for at least a day or two for herself and her children. He told me that the world would be amazed to know how many big tenement buildings with imposing fronts and apparently prosperous tenants hide fireless, empty rooms, with one old, broken chair, a mattress or a pile of rags as the only furniture.

THE VERY POOR CANNOT BE FREE.

It is useless to tell these people they are free. Liberty is to them a faraway poet's dream. It is not in their world. The trouble is that this mass of despairing manhood and womanhood fall easy victims in such hours to the spell of criminal madness called anarchy. Anarchy is insanity—criminal insanity. It had its birth in the prison vomit of the last century. This stream of deadliest poisons has been pouring unheeded into our social order for the past hundred years. The progeny of crime are prisoners for life. The hope of liberty becomes a madness. It is a madness that is contagious when brought into contact with hopeless, if respectable, poverty. Here lies the danger of the threat of anarchy. Here is the danger point of the future. The poor rankle under the fancied or real sense of injustice. Out of work and the victim of despair, he may go mad. Will we have the love broad and deep enough to meet this issue for him in seeing that a sane life is at least made possible?

A writer in the Hartford Courant tells us how Lord Lytton of England behaved when such an appeal was made to him. A laborer on the estate of the elder Bulwer did a certain hard job. The bailiff refused to pay what he demanded for the work. The man insisted. The bailiff discharged him and persecuted him, until finally he drove him almost a pauper from the estate and from the neighborhood. He kept telling his friends that some day he would get what was due him from the Bulwer-Lytton estate. When Owen Meredith came to the title and was home on leave of absence as English embassador to France, this laborer met him on the road one day.

"You are Lord Lytton, I believe," he said respectfully.

"Yes."

"Then, if you please, I should like you to pay an account which has been due me for a long time."

Lord Lytton looked at the account, and at his request the man told the whole story. The poet was very much affected and disturbed. Then he said:

"Well, I will do what I can to make it up to you."

He was as good as his word. He built a house at the gates of the park, put the man and his family into it and gave it to them, rent free, with other perquisites, so that he was entirely comfortable for the remainder of his days.

DUTY OF THE RICH.

If our powerful classes of today would only meet the suffering and despair of the present with something like this spirit, there could be but one end of every issue—peace and fraternal helpfulness.

Third—The issue for which the larger number struggle and the one fraught with more serious possibilities than any other is the right to a tolerable existence for the masses of the people. It is a question of debate as to whether the condition of the working masses is absolutely better or worse than in the past generation. Some affirm that the working people have the best of the advance of the civilization of this period.

But so high an authority as E. Benjamin Andrews, president of Brown university, declares that "in many respects the toiling masses are no whit better off today than in England four centuries ago," and that "the passing of this age of industrial advance and of worldwide land utilizations, with so slight gain in the ordinary comforts of life on the part of the laboring man, goes far to preclude all hope of great improvement for him under present economic conditions." While it is a question for debate as to whether he has actually improved his condition, it is no question for debate whether the life of the rest of mankind has advanced.

Under these circumstances the condition of the workingman of today is becoming for him more and more an intolerable one. He has learned to read and to think. He has a hundred wants and aspirations now where he had one a hundred years ago. What his father was content with he will not accept. He lives in a bigger world. Forty years ago the postoffice of Great Britain carried 86,000,000 newspapers. Now it carries 250,000,000 annually. The total number of papers issued in America is estimated at 3,368,000,000 annually, or 54 copies for every inhabitant. The masses of the people now read, and this for the first time in the history of the world. The preacher of the past generation could reach a few hundred people a week. The printed sermons of this pulpit reach millions. So in every department of teaching and even in greater degree. Dr. Strong in his recent book graphically says: "We shall not be surprised that reading has operated as an unequaled stimulus upon workingmen when we recall how promptly it quickened the upper classes in the sixteenth century. This was not the only cause, but it was one of the chief causes of that wonderful awakening of genius and energy which marked the century of Shakespeare and Bacon and Raphael and Angelo."

The railways of 1891 carried 495,000,000 of passengers in the United States. Travel has increased with reading, and the same writer says "travel and the press have made the modern workingman a cosmopolitan."

The cosmopolite is one sort of being. The village workman of the last generation was another. What was tolerable for one may be the flaming issue of a revolution for the other. The masses are deeply and sullenly discontent with their present condition. They declare it intolerable, and they contend for such a reorganization as will make it tolerable. They do not believe it just for one man to receive $70 and 299 men 10 cents each in the distribution of the world's goods. Thousands of them believe their very lives are at stake.

WHERE GOVERNMENT FAILS.

The ultimate seat of our present government is with the sheriff and his posse. His ability to handle the posse depends on the feeling of the posse. The government failed utterly at Homestead. The posse was on the other side.

Let our great and wise men see to it. Here lies the latent possibility of violence or peace and prosperity. We face in these issues the possibility of a higher and freer and purer civilization or a relapse to the darker slavery of ignorance and brute force. Shall we call each other names while the opportunity for rescue passes?

Let us not deceive ourselves into believing the discontented represent a few sore headed labor agitators in towns and cities. The farmers are equally depressed, and have equal cause for depression, and have joined the army of the radicals. The farmer, too, has begun to read and think. "The multitude have already tasted of the tree of knowledge of good and evil and have become aware of their nakedness. The supplies which cover the mere necessities of life are the mere fig leaves. The masses will never be satisfied until their wants are supplied with the fullness of modern civilization."

How will the strong meet these issues? For the first time in any threatened revolution the people have full political power.

Will the fortunate and powerful know their opportunity or lose it?

Will we do our duty—we who are called to authority—or will we fight one another?

A policeman and a fireman got into an altercation the other day as a fire was fought one another while the house burned down. Some one else did their work. And the next day they had to stand before the tribunal and give a reason for their existence.

Lucy Stone and Reform.

The report of the serious illness of Mrs. Lucy Stone Blackwell at the age of 75 years recalls a long term of service in reformatory service marked by unswerving steadfastness and at the same time by moderation and common sense. She is best known as Lucy Stone and by the domestic agreement uses that name. The specialty which commanded her attention, woman's rights, appealed with very slow success as to its most salient points—voting and officeholding. Even to this day it has made but little advance, though they hold the general suffrage in one state and in others cast a ballot for school officers. It is not an unfair assumption that what Lucy Stone cared most for was not the mere privilege of going to the polls, but rather for a more general equality of rights which she believed would be promoted by the suffrage. As to this there has been great gain in recent years. The chief impulse to this has been the concession of equal and separate property rights which has been accomplished almost throughout the country.

With the chance of preserving the fruits of their industry for themselves, women were naturally more inclined to work. The reform of separation having prevailed, there was a disposition to let women look out for self, and coming to look out for herself she slowly but surely constrained the concession of uniformity and equality of privilege as to the part of woman. She might toil at the washtub or the range from sunrise to sundown without incurring rebuke for lack of femininity. It was only when some other employment, perhaps more suitable physically, was suggested that the appropriate sphere rose into view.—Brooklyn Eagle.

His Wife Had Nerve.

About a month ago a business man's wife got the idea that she ought to have a revolver in the house. The husband protested in vain. She was dead set on having one, and she got it. The following night, after teasing his wife about having something that she would never use if it were required, he left the house saying he would return in a few hours.

Shortly after the door closed behind him his wife was attracted by the sound of footsteps up stairs. Her first impulse was to scream, her second to run next door and ask assistance. Then she thought of the revolver and of her husband's laughing taunts that she was afraid to handle it. Going to the drawer she secured it, as the sound of the stealthy footsteps were close to the top landing of the stairs. Flinging open the parlor door, she peered into the darkness and in a trembling voice demanded to know who was there. She fancied she heard a low laugh and then saw the dim outline of a man starting to descend.

"Stay back, or I will shoot," she said as she pointed in the direction of the figure. There was one more step, a report, and the man fell down stairs with a thundering crash and lay unconscious almost at her feet. One look showed him to be her husband. Then there was a piercing scream, and when some neighbors forced their way in the two were lying senseless in a pool of blood.

The husband has just recovered, but will be lame for life, and it is safe to say that he will never try to frighten his wife again.—Toronto World.

Two Girl Farmers.

Two Massachusetts girls, the Misses Clara and Lottie Temple, own and carry on successfully one of Heath's best farms. The father of the young women died a few years ago, and the farm was bought by them.

Since that time they have assumed the entire responsibility of the place, and by hard work and close calculation the large indebtedness incurred at the time the girls took possession has been paid in full. New and improved farm machinery has been purchased from time to time, and a herd of fine milk cows has been secured.

As a result of their enterprising endeavors the girls have not only made a home for themselves, but are able to provide a comfortable home for their widowed mother. They paid $300 last year for field work. The farm embraces 100 acres.

Massachusetts has 303 women farmers, exclusive of a number engaged in raising fruit, flowers, seeds, cattle and poultry.—Exchange.

Mohawk Indians Looking For a Home.

Chief Green of the Mohawk tribe of Indians at Deseronto, Ont., accompanied by two councilors of the band, has been visiting in the city and left for his home in the east last night. The trio have been on a tour of inspection along the Rainy river looking for a desirable location for a colony of the younger members of their band, and the young men are anxious to be settled. The delegation was not favorably impressed with the district and therefore continued their journey westward. They held a conference with the Dominion lands officials in the city. They were given all information and furnished with literature and will return in the spring to inspect the several districts in the north west, with a view to the selection of a site for the colony.—Toronto Mail.

Eugenie's Generosity.

Apropos of the generosity of ex-Empress Eugenie, the following story is told: One morning at breakfast a general related to the emperor the misfortune of a brother officer, who "because he had not 15,000 francs must be dishonored." The empress flew to her room and returning with a package of bank notes said:

"Take them, general, and never tell